

ML
50
A3

ACADEMIC ALCHEMIST

UC-NRLF

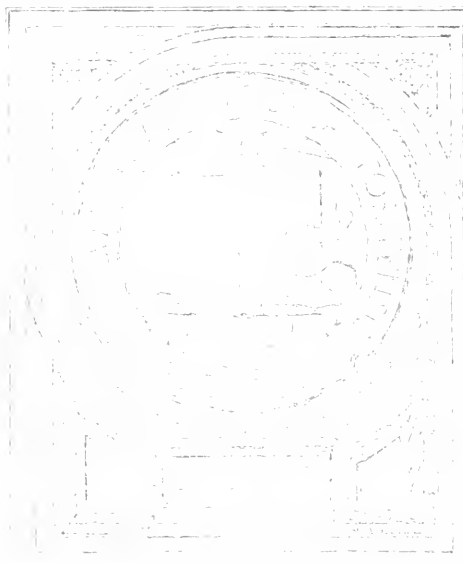


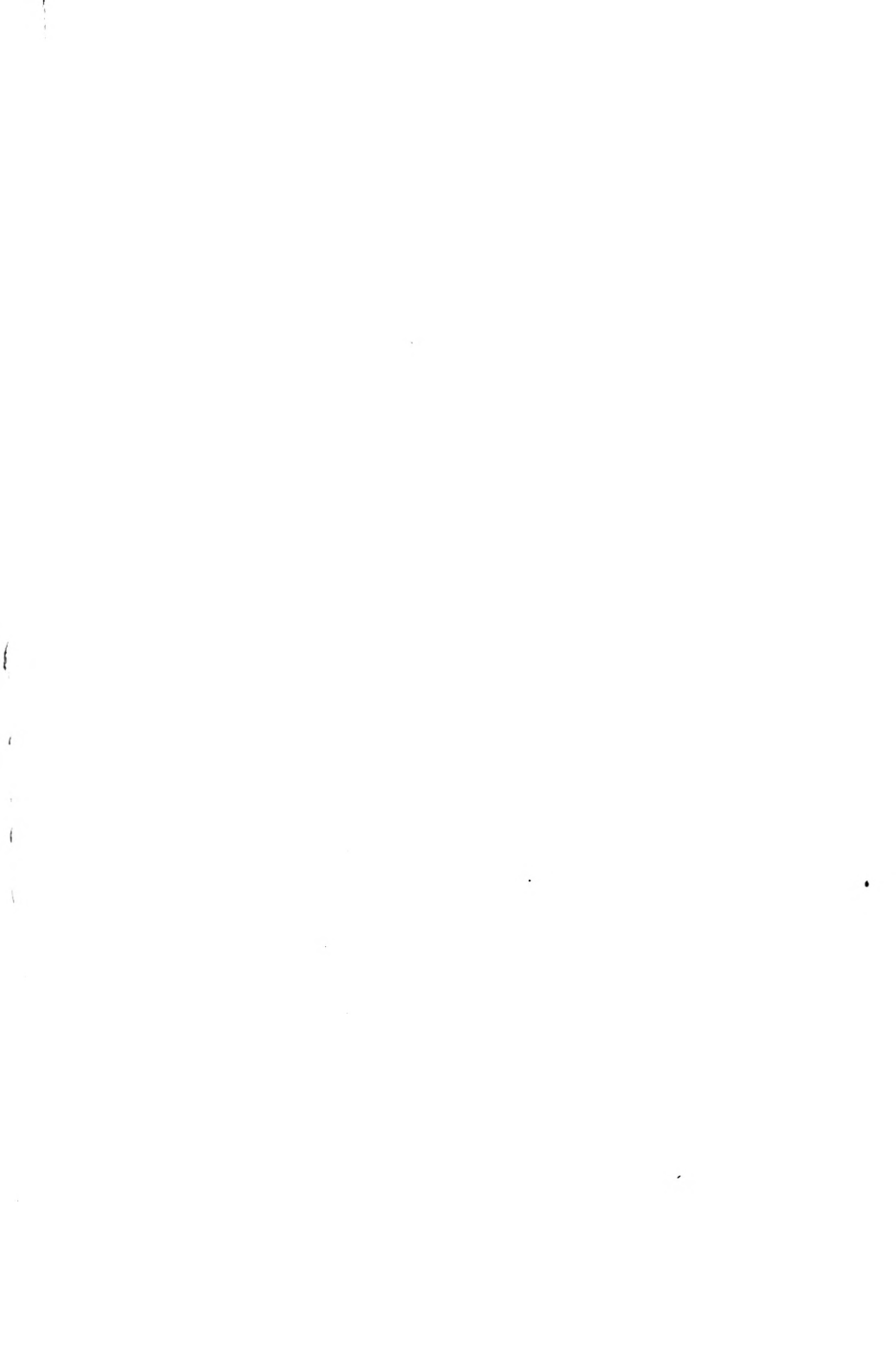
B 4 337 506



LIBRETTO: COMIC OPERA

GIFT OF





University of Chicago Settlement League

BENEFIT FUND

The Academic Alchemist

A MUSICAL COMEDY PRESENTED BY ALUMNI AND
STUDENTS OF THE UNIVERSITY OF CHICAGO



THE STUDEBAKER ∪ THURSDAY AND FRIDAY
EVENINGS AND SATURDAY MATINEE ∪ MAY TENTH
ELEVENTH AND TWELFTH ∪ NINETEEN HUNDRED



Stands for
Highest Grade of Work-
manship,
Quality of Cloth
the Best,
Style and Fit
Perfection

H. ZEISS & COMPANY



LADIES TAILORS

9 East Forty-Seventh Street
Kenwood
I. C. Station

Telephone
Oakland
558



MR. MELVIN E. COLEY
as Roxy Ann Shekelsworth



Officers for 1899-1900

President	MRS. E. O. JORDAN
Vice-President	MRS. J. R. ANGELL
Recording Secretary	MRS. JACQUES LOEB
Corresponding Secretary	MRS. C. P. SMALL
Treasurer	MRS. C. D. BUCK

Directors

MRS. W. R. HARPER	MRS. G. L. HENDRICKSON
MRS. W. D. MACCLINTOCK	MRS. CHARLES ZEUBLIN
MRS. F. H. MONTGOMERY	MRS. R. G. MOULTON
MISS S. W. PEABODY	

Patronesses

Mrs. G. E. Adams	Mrs. S. E. Barrett	Mrs. A. C. Bartlett
Mrs. Emmons Blaine	Mrs. C. J. Blair	
Mrs. C. W. Brega	Mrs. A. J. Caton	Mrs. W. J. Chalmers
Mrs. H. C. Chatfield-Taylor	Mrs. F. S. Coolidge	
Mrs. Henry Dibblee	Mrs. J. J. Glessner	Mrs. W. R. Harper
Mrs. E. A. Hamill	Mrs. C. D. Hamill	
Mrs. C. L. Hutchinson	Mrs. H. H. Kohlsaat	Mrs. W. R. Linn
Mrs. F. O. Lowden	Mrs. C. H. McCormick	
Mrs. H. F. McCormick	Mrs. E. L. Ryerson	Mrs. M. A. Ryerson
Mrs. G. A. Seaverns	Mrs. B. L. Smith	
Mrs. A. A. Sprague	Mrs. O. S. A. Sprague	Mrs. W. B. Walker
Mrs. H. M. Wilmarth		

ANY PERSON CAN PLAY THE
PIANO WITH THE AID OF THE

Angelus Orchestral Piano Player



It plays any piano. Any person can play it, and it plays any and all kinds of music. **It plays with perfect expression,** and the touch and technique of the master artist. **The pedals of expression** on the piano are manipulated the same as when playing by hand. No other piano player does this. **Its resources and capabilities are inexhaustible.** It possesses greater capacity and has greater variety than any other piano player. **It never grows old;** the longer one has it the better it is liked. **It is a perfect instrument in itself** and can be played away from the piano. It must be seen and heard in order to be understood and appreciated. **Visitors always welcome.** It can be seen and heard daily at 209 Wabash Avenue, Chicago.

THE MANY-TONE "CROWN" PIANO

is the fourth, last and highest step in the evolution of the piano. It is the culmination of a century's effort to make the piano an instrument of varied tone qualities. In all those requirements which enter into and make a piano of the highest merit, it has no superior, and in addition thereto the capacity is enlarged, capabilities greatly increased, it is more durable, and is an instrument of vastly superior attainments. **The only Many-Tone Piano.**

GEO. P. BENT, Manufacturer

Salesrooms: 209 Wabash Avenue

Factory: 240 Washington Boulevard

CHICAGO, ILL.

Box Holders

Mrs. G. E. Adams	Mrs. A. L. Baker	Mr. A. C. Bartlett
Mr. E. M. Barton	Mrs. Emmons Blaine	
Mrs. C. J. Blair	Mrs. W. J. Chalmers	Mr. Marshall Field
Mrs. H. C. Chatfield-Taylor	Mrs. E. A. Hamill	
Mrs. C. R. Henderson	Mrs. W. R. Linn	Mr. T. R. Lyon
Mrs. F. O. Lowden	Mrs. H. F. McCormick	
Mr. H. A. Rust	Mr. O. S. A. Sprague	Mrs. B. L. Smith
Mrs. A. A. Sprague	Mr. G. C. Walker	

Costume Committee

Mrs. J. R. Angell	Mrs. C. D. Buck	Mrs. F. I. Carpenter
Mrs. S. W. Cutting	Mrs. H. H. Donaldson	
Miss Gertrude Dudley	Mrs. H. S. Fisk	Miss E. D. Flood
Mrs. G. M. Hobbs	Mrs. F. A. Johnson	
Mrs. E. O. Jordan	Mrs. H. P. Judson	Mrs. Jacques Loeb
Mrs. R. M. Lovett	Mrs. C. R. Mann	
Mrs. Heinrich Maschke	Mrs. E. H. Moore	Mrs. Shailer Mathews
Mrs. F. H. Montgomery	Miss A. B. Reed	
Mrs. F. W. Shepardson	Mrs. C. P. Small	Mrs. Benjamin Terry
Mrs. G. E. Vincent	Miss Nellie Woodhead	
Mrs. Charles Zueblin		

Finance Committee

Mrs. C. F. Millsbaugh	Miss S. W. Peabody	Mrs. G. E. Vincent
-----------------------	--------------------	--------------------

Committee on Tickets

Mr. H. R. Hatfield	Mr. A. C. Miller	Mr. Alexander Smith
--------------------	------------------	---------------------

Cashiers

Miss Addams	Miss Choate	Miss Harper	Miss Roberts
Miss Blanchard	Miss Doyle	Miss Keay	Miss Shailer
Miss Boyd	Miss Fitch	Miss Kohlsaat	Miss Stitt
Miss Canterbury	Miss Freeman	Miss Mooney	Miss Summerville
Miss Capps	Miss Frisbie	Miss Pardee	Miss Tunnickliff
Miss Chambers	Miss Hammond	Miss Parker	Miss Vanderlip
Miss Chandler	Miss Hardy		



MR. GEO. YOUNG
as Katie Clattering

George Washington

ELECTRIFIED THE NATIONS AND
MADE THE ENEMY TAKE TO

THE WOODS

THE
A

George Dewey

ELECTRIFIED THE WORLD BY
MAKING THE SPANIARDS TAKE TO

THE WOODS

B

The Nations of the World

THIS ELECTRIFIED
ARE ALL TAKING TO THE

:: :: WOODS :: ::

C
OF IT ALL

Woods Motor Vehicles "World's Standard"

STRENGTH, STYLE, DURABILITY, SPEED, WORKMANSHIP AND MATERIAL UNSURPASSED :: INTERCHANGEABLE IN ALL DETAILS :: BALL BEARINGS :: LATEST STYLES :: LIGHTEST WEIGHT :: LOWEST PRICES ALL ELECTRIC :: OPERATION SIMPLE AND AT A LOW COST

The best Testimonial: Constantly increasing demand for our vehicles; more than thirty patterns to select from for business and pleasure.

PURCHASE NOW AND ENJOY THE RIDING SEASON NOW OPENING
Gratuitous Instruction given Lady Purchasers of our Automobiles

WOODS MOTOR VEHICLE CO.

545 to 547 Wabash Avenue, Chicago :: Vanderbilt Ave. and 44th St., New York
14 King Street, Toronto, Ont., Canada

Telephones : Harrison 1737
Harrison 2301

Write or send for Illustrated Automobile Catalogue
in colors; or, better still, call on us

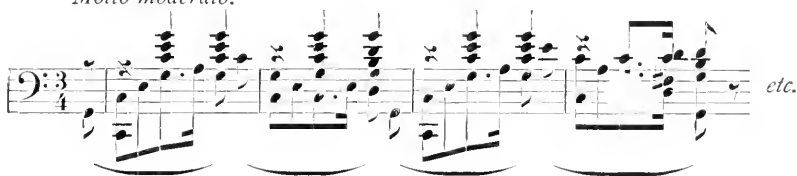
"The Motor Vehicle," "The Motor Vehicle and Operation," \$4.25, H. S. Stone & Co., Publ., Chicago

PROGRAM NOTES

By HUBBUB WILLING HUBBUB

Here is a little theme by our great master Bake-oven. In it he obviously seeks to portray the difficulties of life without rocks. The burden is carried by the strings, on account of the composer's great difficulty in raising the wind. First comes (a) a loud bold measure, indicative of the bluff with which he stands off his washerwoman, well brought out by the 'cello. Next is a touching strain, where the author meets a friend and endeavors to negotiate a small loan (b). The contrapuntal dissonance (c) indicates that the effort was unsuccessful. It is worth noting that motives (b) and (c) are repeatedly worked over. Suddenly a diversion is heard from afar—a single shrill note. This is the whistle (d) of the hot-tamale man. A second time this melodious fanfare sounds forth, and in haste the hero rushes off. With an exultant cry (e) he clutches a piece of tamale. In a rapid finale the piece then passes on to its close.

Molto moderato.



This sweet and tender melody was composed when the author was 67. Notice the horns; in the first performance it is said the composer was forced to blow his own. The strings come in at the fourth bar, but do not blame them; it is not every one who can pass three. The motive here is supposed

PITKIN^{AND}BROOKS

RETAILERS AT MODERATE PRICES—RETAILERS

A WELL-SELECTED STOCK OF

Fine Table China
Lamps, Bric a Brac
and Jardinieres



MR. EMORY COBB ANDREWS
in The Deceitful Dean

Manufacturers Rich
Cut Glassware

WE ARE EQUIPPED FOR
OUTFITTING EDUCATIONAL CHARITABLE AND
PUBLIC INSTITUTIONS AT VERY
LOW PRICES

PITKIN & BROOKS

ESTABLISHED 1872

Cor. State and Lake Sts.

to have been thirst. The oboes — by the way, how do you pronounce oboe? — have been inadvertently omitted. It is generally conceded that the sweetness and tender delicacy of this little work are perhaps sweeter and tenderer than has generally been conceded. Further comment will hardly be required, as the piece has been presented twice in America already.

Allegro.

This splendid composition, full of color and odor, was written by mistake, we believe, and never rectified. Here is a timid, writhing figure, something like a bashful sea-serpent, full of syncopated nervous scales. The bassoons, the baboons, and the madly-sounding kettle-drums are heard like a German band in the distance. The charming episode is continued in spite of the efforts of the coppers and the brasses to arrest it. But hark, what is that in the distance? Is it our old friend the woodwind? It is no other. After which the theme is worked over, till with solemn strides it rises to a climax, which is sealed by the whole orchestra, which is paid for at union rates, which are very reasonable, which is why they are employed, which—excuse me, where was I? Let me present motive 46 *b*, delivered by the oboe, c. o. d.

Andante molto.

CARSON, PIRIE SCOTT & CO

“GOOD MERCHANDISE

WISELY BOUGHT
HONESTLY ADVERTISED
& REASONABLY
SOLD”



MR. HENRY ADKINSON

On this time-honored and tested platform we have built up a magnificent business. We make no effort to compete with houses that sell poor things cheaply, but

bend all our energies to supplying our customers with the best things of every season at prices ruling lower than they will be offered elsewhere.

EVERY SORT of good garment or article of clothing ready-to-wear for women, men and children.
(Except men's suits and over-coats.)

EVERY SORT of high-class fabric, foreign and domestic.

EVERY GOOD grade of carpets, rugs, upholstery, bedsteads, bedding, etc., to add to the comfort and beauty of the home.

REAL BARGAINS (*i.e.*, DESIRABLE GOODS AT LESS THAN USUAL PRICES) IN EVERY STOCK

The ACADEMIC ALCHEMIST

A MUSICAL COMEDY

Songs BY MISS M. COOKE, MR. C. R. BARRETT, MR. J. W. LINN, MR. F. J. MILLER, AND OTHERS. Dialogue BY SEVERAL HANDS. Music FROM VARIOUS SOURCES, ARRANGED AND ORCHESTRATED BY MR. O. S. BROWN.

Cast:

Richard Wingold— <i>The Academic Alchemist</i>	MR. SCOTT BROWN
Harry Burleigh— <i>Friend to Wingold</i>	MR. R. C. MANNING
Uriah Wiley— <i>Head Professor of Alchemy</i>	MR. P. J. PAYNE
William Brainsy Driver— <i>President of the University</i>	MR. E. M. LUBECK
H. E. Runsitall— <i>Secretary to President Driver</i>	MR. H. M. ADKINSON
William McKingly— <i>President of the United States</i>	MR. H. G. LEIGHTON
Jack Straw— <i>Secretary of State</i>	MR. V. W. SINCERE
George Diddit— <i>Admiral of the U. S. Navy</i>	MR. E. P. RICH
Nelson A. Styles— <i>Major General of the U. S. Army</i>	MR. H. B. CHALLISS
Campus Martius— <i>A Mendicant Merchant</i>	MR. WILBUR BASSETT
P. D. Q. Packingham— <i>An Itinerant Caterer</i>	MR. C. B. DAVIS
Hautboy Redfern— <i>Redfern—An Indigent Dancing-Master</i>	MR. H. A. TIRRELL
H. H. Kartoffelsalat— <i>A Needy Newsboy</i>	MR. B. R. BELL
A. S. Drooper	{ MR. J. I. PRUGH
Pat N. Gill	
C. K. Sadams	
Braymore Bellows— <i>A Collapsible Orator</i>	MR. V. W. SINCERE
Walter Van Smirkle— <i>A Retiring Business Man</i>	MR. A. F. NAYLOR
Roxy Ann Shekelsworth— <i>A Fair Philanthropist</i>	MR. R. C. BROWN
Maud S. Trotwell— <i>Confidante to Roxy Ann</i>	MR. M. E. COLEMAN
Rebecca Withering— <i>An Enemy of Coeducation</i>	MR. S. C. MOSSER
Katie Clattering— <i>Stenographer to President Driver</i>	MR. A. T. STEWART
Mrs. Headway— <i>One of the Four Hundred</i>	MR. H. P. WILLIAMSON
Mrs. Benison— <i>An Amiable Almsgiver</i>	MR. G. A. YOUNG
Signorina Giratrice— <i>Premiere Danseuse</i>	MR. A. W. PIERCE
	MR. C. S. FREEMAN
	MR. C. M. HOAGLAND

The Golf Ballet—Messrs. F. P. Barker, L. J. Bevan, L. W. Case, H. Cohen, H. E. Covey, T. F. Freeman, A. V. Hoy, H. F. Mac Neish, E. Monroe, C. M. Steele, C. W. Trumbull, E. A. Sibley, H. Woodhead.

Cooks' Quartet—Messrs. G. M. Hobbs, J. L. Cook, V. W. Sincere, B. F. Millsbaugh.

Sweepers' Brigade—Messrs. A. E. Bestor, Eliot Blackwelder, H. B. Blakey, H. E. Bulkley, V. T. Ferris, H. G. Gale, R. C. Hamill, E. C. Kohlsaat, E. W. Kohlsaat, R. C. Manning, H. H. Newman, J. E. Raycroft, A. B. Snider, H. B. Wyman, H. E. Wilkins, Clark Reed.

ACT I. SCENE I.

(WITH MODERN VARIATIONS)

RUNSFALL. (*Taking a drink of water*): If the stage manager would only furnish Hydrox Ginger Ale, or some of the other Hydrox beverages, like Root Beer, Birch Beer or Sarsaparilla, we would all be able to cheer up and wouldn't feel so blue.



MR. GEO. YOUNG
MR. HENRY ADKINSON

BURLEIGH. (*On scales, consulting his book*): Three pounds lost since last night. The doctor told me I could reduce flesh if I would drink a few glasses of Hydrox Kissingen and Hydrox Vichy on alternate days, and I see he was right. Now I am going to begin enjoying life and drink only Hydrox Lithia, Hydrox Selters and that sparkling table water, Hydrolaris. What a time I will have!

REBECCA WITHERING. (*To Audience*): If you want to enjoy life you can obtain these delightful beverages if you write, call or telephone The Consumers Company, 35th, Butler and 36th Streets, telephone south 620.

(EXEUNT OMNES.)

Police Squad—Messrs. B. F. Millspaugh and G. A. Young.

Anthropomorphic Automata—Messrs. P. S. Allen and J. E. Raycroft.

Society People—Messrs. H. B. Blakey, R. C. Brown, W. E. Francis, C. S. Freeman, R. C. Hamill, E. C. Kohlsaat, A. W. Pierce, H. E. Wilkins.

Bag Piper—Mr. Robert Keith.

The Elephant—Fore-legs, Mr. M. E. Felt, Hind legs, Mr. W. S. Hilpert

The University Band—Messrs. F. Bard, J. D. Cook, A. B. Gracelon, E. D. Howard, P. Rhodes, Robertson, G. Wellenmyer.

University Football Team—Messrs. Cassells, Eldridge, Flaunagan, Herschberger, Holste, Kennedy, Place, Sheldon, Speed and Webb.

The Cadets—Masters Paul Harper, Landor McClintock, Howard Burns, Fletcher Marsh.

Chorus—Professors, Students, Soldiers, Sailors; Messrs. R. A. Augustine, W. A. Averill, H. J. Ballentine, F. A. Bard, F. O. Barker, W. W. Blackman, C. E. Carey, Herbert Cohen, C. B. Dirks, E. C. Eicher, W. H. Fielding, A. B. Gracelon, H. W. Johnson, W. W. Johnston, Donald Kennicott, Sidney Klein, Eliot Norton, H. S. Osborne, E. P. Rich, C. W. Richards, D. R. Richberg, E. A. Sibley, A. J. Thomas, A. J. Walters, G. A. Wilson, H. S. Young, W. Mac, Hanchett.

Executive Staff

MR. G. M. HOBBS, Musical Director MR. R. C. MANNING, Stage Manager

MR. W. M. KELSO, Business Manager

Executive Committee

MR. C. B. DAVIS

MR. W. A. GORDON

MR. C. D. W. HALSEY

MR. W. L. HUDSON

MR. C. S. EATON

MR. B. G. LEE

MR. CLARK REED

MR. ADOLPH ROSENBECKER, Conductor of Orchestra.

The mechanical features of the opera—the automobile, the transmuter, the elephant, etc., were designed and constructed under the supervision of Mr. E. S. Norton.

Synopsis of Scenery

ACT I—The University Grounds. Hull Court.

ACT II—Interior of the New University Commons.

ACT III—Same scene as in Act I.

The special scene, the Hull Court of the University by Sosman & Landis. Haberdashery of society men from Tom Murray.

Wigs supplied by the B. C. Strehl Company.

Jewelry used kindly loaned by Spaulding & Company.

Ices served by the Home Delicacies Association, Fine Arts Building (profits for the Settlement Fund).



The Elephant of the G. O. P.



A Telephone in the Home

saves time and steps and
temper.

Its use is demanded
every day. The cost is
but trifling—

16 cts. Per Day ^{and} _{up.}

The new Measured
Service will please you.
Ask about it.

The Chicago Telephone Co.,
Contract Department. 203 Washington Street



ACT I.

Scene: The University Campus with Hull Gate in the background.
H. E. RUNSITALL, HARRY BURLEIGH, REBECCA WITHERING and CHORUS, in old and tattered garments. All faces show signs of emaciation and distress.

OPENING CHORUS:

(AIR: "Forsaken." Words by F. J. M.)

Forlorn and forgotten and hopeless we're left,
Abandoned by fortune, of friends all bereft;
The gloom of disaster doth blacken our skies,
And grief's bitter waters distill from our eyes.

For he whom our leader aforetime hath met,
Our needs oft presenting, "lest he should forget,"
His love and devotion to us hath forgot;
Oh bitter, how bitter,—he knoweth us not!

Oh sweet is the sound of the nightingale's song,
And the voice of the brook as it glideth along;
But sweeter by far that wouldst refrain—
Oh heavenly rapture—a million or twain!

RUNSITALL. (*Taking a drink of water*) It's not as nourishing as it used to be in the good old days before the drainage canal.

BURLEIGH. (*On scales, consulting his book*) Three pounds lost since last night. (*Figures a moment.*) At three pounds a day I can last just thirty days longer. (*Pulls out his clothes a foot or two to show his decrease; then goes to the water-cooler, singing "John D. Rockefeller."*)

STUDENT. Yes, I would sing "John D." if I were you. What's the matter with John D?

\$1.00 MILWAUKEE
AND RETURN



9:30 a.m.
Week Days
10:00 a.m.
Sundays

First trip, June
23d, on
Steamship

Columbus

(Luxurious Dining
Room, Service
a la carte)

Virginia

Night Boat
6:00 p.m. Berths for all.

Ticket Office
and Docks

Foot of Michigan Ave.

Telephone
718 Oakland

A.
McAdams
FLORIST

GREENHOUSES
Cor. 53d St. and Kimbark Ave. CHICAGO

Pennoyer Sanitarium

KENOSHA, WIS.

The Idea: Resting Place

Combines in most perfect form
the quiet and isolation of country
life with the comfort and luxury of
high-class hotels and the safety of
the best medical skill and nursing.
For illustrated prospectus address

N. A. PENNOYER, M. D., Manager

Chicago Office:
70 State St., Tuesdays, 2 to 4.

DO NOT

litter up your house with
unbound magazines, have
them bound at the

Chicago Job Book Bindery

Established 1887

35-37 South Clark Street

Special attention

To Binding
Law and
Medical Books
Resewing and
Repairing

References:
University of Chicago
Library
Chicago Law Institute

Telephone Central 158



DO NOT
FORGET THE

Famous
Tailoring
Co.

Reliable Varsity Tailors, 346 E. 55th St.

LADIES' TAILORING DEPT
176 E. 53d St.

BORDEN'S

CONDENSED MILK
FLUID MILK, CREAM
AND BUTTERMILK

BORDEN'S CONDENSED MILK CO.

627-633 East 47th Street

CHORUS. (*Wail*) He's gone broke!

BUR. Don't you believe it! Do you want to know what's the matter with our great and good friend?

ALL. Of course! Yes—what?

BUR. (*Confidential stage whisper*) Prexy Driver told the Student Council in strictest confidence, and three of them told me, that Mr. Rockefeller has gone back on us because we've given up burning oil and taken to soft coal!

REBECCA. Nonsense! I've direct information from the Dean of Women that Mr. Rockefeller is indignant because so many men are admitted to the school. He wanted it to be the Vassar of the West.

SOLO: REBECCA WITHERING.

(AIR: "Jane, Jane," etc. Words by M. C.)

You send a man to college, and I pledge you now my word,
That he thinks he knows it all from A to Z.
He believes he's woman's equal, and of course that's quite absurd;
It just ruins him for all time, as you see.
He *will* go in for basket-ball; he wants the tennis prize;
He must play indoor baseball, too; of course he can't knock flies.
He won't believe that he is frail and handicapped by size,
When he gets new-fangled notions in his head.

CHORUS:

Think! Think! To let the poor man think,
That he can ever win athletic fame,—
To let the wretches hope with women's teams to cope,
It strikes me that it is a burning shame.

(*Faint sounds heard without. Students all listen.*)

BUR. Oh, it's nothing but the band. (*Beckoning*) Come on, boys.

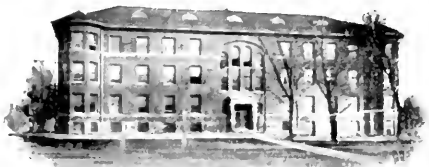
He sings "Oh give us a tune, Band leader, Band leader!"

ENTER COLORED JANITOR (*carrying the bass drum*) AND FOUR MEMBERS OF THE BAND.

(*They stagger forward and try to play, but the instruments wheeze and break pitifully. At the end the janitor passes his cap.*)

BUR. Aren't we miserable enough without this?

The Morgan Park Academy



East Hall, one of three Dormitories of the Morgan Park Academy

of the University of Chicago is just outside the city limits on the Chicago, Rock Island and Pacific R. R., in a most favorable school environment. The grounds of the Academy are beautiful and extensive and provide facilities for all forms of healthful outdoor sports. To Chicago parents this advantage of the Academy's situation should offer strong attractions, for it makes it possible for them to have their boys at home regularly or occasionally on Saturdays and Sundays and yet give to them the opportunity to acquire sturdiness and independence through separation from home during the rest of the week.

Advantages of this separation appear in the freedom from social distractions, the opportunity of following out the order of a well-planned day, the receiving from teachers of more individual attention than is possible in many of the city high schools, the community interests of the school, and the exchange of the oftentimes harmful influences of city surroundings for morally wholesome and physically healthful interests. Twelve men of experience and training make up the faculty. The six buildings are modern and the equipment of library and laboratories is complete. *After July 1, 1900, the Academy will be a school for boys only.*

Thorough preparation is given for the University of Chicago, Harvard, Yale, and the other leading colleges east and west. Two courses in manual training work will be added to the curriculum next year. Visit the Academy and see for yourself these advantages, or address for a catalogue Wayland J. Chase, Dean of the Academy, Morgan Park, Ill.

ACADEMIES AFFILIATED WITH THE UNIVERSITY OF CHICAGO:

John B. Stetson University, De Land, Florida. (Affiliated with the University of Chicago.) Students in delicate health can find here ideal conditions of climate and surroundings. The very highest standards of work in College and Academy. Send for Catalogue. JOHN F. FORMER, President.

The Frances Shimer Academy of the University of Chicago, Mount Carroll, Ill. A home school for girls; healthful surroundings; high-grade work; unusual opportunities in Music and Art as well as in Scholastic work; moderate expense. Fall Quarter opens September 11th. For illustrated catalogue apply to REV. WM. P. McKEE, Dean, Mt. Carroll, Ill.

Kenwood Institute — ACADEMY FOR GIRLS — 40 East 17th Street, Chicago

Telephone Oakland 552

J. H. KINTZ

Jackson Park Stables

Club 150 Beech | 273 E. 57th St.,
Del Prado | Livery. Chicago
Hyde Park and |
Windsor

The illustrations in this book are printed from plates made by the

Illinois Engraving Co.

350 Dearborn Street, who are leaders in the arts of Designing, Illustrating and the making of Printing Plates. Send for their "Old Style Booklet" and other specimens

MEMBER OF BAND. Well, we never could play anything but "Hot Time," and now that's barred. Come on, boys, we'll have a try at the Women's Quadrangle.

EXEUNT BAND.

(Squabble and wrestling match now discovered between two men at right side of stage.)

BUR. *(Parting contestants)* What's the trouble, fellows?

STUDENT. I gave him a bean last week, and he won't pay me back. *(Starts at antagonist again.)* I will have a bean!

BUR. Let up there, here comes Head Professor Wiley.

ENTER TWO EMACIATED FIGURES.

(They come stealthily, in true bandit manner, to music of the Tarantella.)

ENTER WILEY.

WILEY. *(Aside)* Ha! Good! The charm works. I thought I could fix Mr. Rockefeller with that new leg-protector I sent him. It's a sure cure for Philanthropy. Now let 'em starve awhile. I wish I weren't so hungry myself. They'll love me all the more when my experiment succeeds. Then they'll sing:

"Is that Prof. U. Wiley
They speak of so highly"

instead of "John D. Rockefeller, Wonderful man is he." "The University of Chicago, Founded by John D. Rockefeller. Redeemed by Uriah Wiley!" How's that for high? Hold! I've a good mind to go over to Northwestern when my tests are certain. No. Roxy Ann wouldn't think of me then. Northwestern Profs. aren't in it with those swell girls. Roxy has got the philanthropic habit too. That's what makes her take such an interest in Wingold. I wonder what that fellow's up to. I can't keep track of him. Since the President began to appoint the Fellows himself, they don't take the Head Professors' courses and we can't keep them safely behind us. I'll be bound he's trying to ferret out my secret. There's his pal, Burleigh. I'll pump him a bit.

Mrs.
Helen E. Starrett's

CLASSICAL AND SCIENTIFIC
SCHOOL FOR GIRLS

Vincennes Ave. and Oakwood Blvd.

Lewis Institute

SUMMER SESSION

July 9th to August 17th

Courses in Science, Literature and
Technology



THE NELSON
SCHOOL
OF MUSICAL
AND DRAMATIC ART
HANDEL HALL CHICAGO

THE SPIERING
VIOLIN SCHOOL

MR. STACY C. MOSSER

708-709 Fine Arts Building...Chicago

VIOLIN:

MR. THEODORE SPIERING

MR. OTTO ROEHREORN

MR. WILLIAM DIESTEL

CELLO:

MR. HERMAN DIESTEL

BUR. Professor Wiley, can you tell us the real reason why Mr. Rockefeller has deserted us? Is it because President Driver declined to affiliate Harvard?

WIL. (*hypocritically*) Alas! poor students, haven't you heard the truth? The Methodists converted him at a revival, and now all his money goes to that suburban school—North-western!

(*Students burst into tears and weep aloud. Wiley dives for a crust dropped by Miss Withering, who tries to recover it. They bump heads. Two students seize upon Miss Withering. She screams.*)

WIL. (*Returning crust*) Poor soul! I, too, am starving. If I should lose my mind—ah then, Wingold might gain fame and fortune while I raved in a mad-house. Alas, what a change from the days of my prosperity!

SOLO: THE HEAD PROFESSOR'S LAMENT. WILEY.

(AIR: "I'd Like It;" Ameer. Words by J. W. L.)

If the old-style Head-Professorship could be revived again, I'd like it.
To be loved by all the ladies and bowed down to by the men, I'd like it.
Then we lectured if we wanted, and, if not, we learned to dance;
Then we wrote our checks for thousands and they cashed them at a glance;
Now, if I were only certain I'd a quarter in my pants, I'd like it.

CHORUS.

For I am a Head Professor, but I can't seem to make it pay;
My income is spent, and I haven't a cent, and I'd nothing to eat today!

Just to go to Congregation in the good old-fashioned way, I'd like it.
Just to watch dear Prexy yawning while I said my little say, I'd like it.
Just to know that all acknowledged both my learning and my charm;
Just to see the futile student as he stared in some alarm,
While I passed him with the lady of his choice upon my arm, I'd like it.

To be asked down-town to dinner as I often used to be, I'd like it.
To get into all the golf clubs and not have to pay the fee, I'd like it.
To be thought a fount of wisdom that could never trickle dry;
Not to have a single student, for they never got so high;
To be introduced to magnates, and to wink the other eye, I'd like it.

To compare the school I teach in to the one where I was taught, I'd like it.
To attend the games of football, but the Convocations not, I'd like it.
To be thought a politician in a gentlemanly way;
To have views about the Boers and about Manila Bay;
And to write a little pamphlet and distribute by the dray, I'd like it.



Matthews

WOMAN'S TAILOR
AND
FURRIER

44 Jackson Boulevard
Telephone Harrison 223



Incorporated 1851

Has Life Insurance

Under which Every Right
and Equity is Absolutely

Secured by Law

and speculation and loss made impossible;
under which every policy becomes a
practical combination of savings bank and
insurance, providing for yours if you die
or for yourself if you live; by which you
secure both protection and investment;

any attraction for you?

Send name, address and age;
and a statement showing what
the Berkshire Life Insurance
Company of Pittsfield, Mass.,
can do for you and yours
will be submitted to you

Franklin Wyman

Special Agent
100 Washington St., Chicago, Ill.

Established 1862



Wm. Grus & Son Tailors



234-5-6 Monadnock Building
Jackson and Dearborn Streets

Telephone Harrison 1702

Chicago



MR. S. C. MOSSER
as Maud S. Trotwell

BUR. Cheer up, fellows, things have got to take a turn. They're on the way now. Mr. Runsitall, do you know Wingold?

RUNS. The chap with the yearning look, who lives in the Alchemy Lab?

BUR. He doesn't live there. He only works there. But that's the man — my old chum, Dick Wingold, the cleverest man who ever broke a test-tube. He looks like a hero, he sings like an angel, and he works like — the dickens. He knows everything. Give him a bone — a simple bone — and in a moment he will tell you whether it belonged to a pterodactyl or a parallelopipedon. Clever? In two months he can get a fact into the head of a summer student. He can cut hair; do tricks with cards; make love and make money.

RUNS. Well, what about him?

BUR. Why, at this very moment he is perfecting a machine — but hush! hush! — there are reporters present. I only wish he'd hurry. It was two weeks ago at noon today — I had an egg sandwich.

RUNS. Speaking of hunger, I heard a good one yesterday: "What made the Tower of Pisa lean?"

ALL. Give it up.

RUNS. It boarded at the Women's Halls.

REB. (*Munching her crust*) Oh! the food at those Halls! We've eaten all the leaves in the Botanical Herbarium for salad, and today we reached the end. They passed us each a short stick of slippery-elm. The cooks are out now looking for cube roots and electric currents.

EXIT RUNSITALL. ENTER THE FOUR COOKS.

THE COOKS' QUARTETTE.

(AIR: "If You Want a Receipt," Patience. Words by F. J. M.)

If you want a receipt for that popular entity
Known to the world as a '*Varsity Girl*,
Abandon awhile your accustomed identity,
Follow us through our professional whirl.

And first you must study the science of cookery,
Isodynamical values of fat;

Libby's Canned Meats Forty Years the Standard

Libby's Boneless Chicken

A Delicious Luncheon
Substantial

Carefully cooked and packed in the Libby Kitchens so that the natural flavor of fresh cooked chicken is retained.

Convenient sized key-opening cans. Ask your grocer.



LIBBY,
McNEILL &
LIBBY
CHICAGO, U.S.A.

Commonwealth Electric Company

DISTRICT OFFICES

Southern District 5502 S. Halsted St.
Telephone Wentworth 536

Northern District 667 Lincoln Ave.
Telephone Lake View 150

Western District
1052 W. Madison St.
Telephone West 861



ELECTRIC
LIGHT &
POWER

For Watches
Diamonds
Jewelry
Sterling
Silver
Cut Glass
Optical
Goods, etc.
Call on



Lapp & Flershem

N. E. Corner
State and Adams Sts. (2d Floor)
Entrance, 105 State St.



MR. JOHN COOKE
in The Deceitful Dean

L Trefle Incarnat



BY

Piver, *Paris*

Is the most persistent and pleasing of the
newest French perfumes. Price
75 cents per ounce in
bulk.

Selling Agents for Chicago

Auditorium Pharmacy Company

THE PERFUME STORE

The learned contents of our modern cook-bookery,
Functions of energized food, and all that.

Then learn of albuminoid stuff protoplactical,
Fitted for structure of brawn and of brain ;
The nature and forces of things epigastrical,
Metabolistical legerdemain.

Then bend your attention to learn calorimetry,
Aim at a physico-chemical symmetry ;
Scorn all the ways that are simple and practical.
This is the age of the purely didactical.
Marshal your learning, conclusively show
That *fin de siecle* is never *de trop*.

Now list to the following careful analysis
Made by our famed anatomical head.
'Tis easy to see without mental paralysis,
Girls are as simple in structure as bread.
Take strawberries, olives, and fudges *ad libitum*,
Crackers and lemonade, candy and cheese,
With lobster and rabbits (you cannot prohibit 'em),
Coffee and pickles and pie, if you please —

Take these as the base of our rare composition,
(Drop in the card of the college physician).
Add the best brand of the feminine physical,
Generous-heartedness, wit fine and quizzical,
Beauty (a plenty) and goodness and grace,
Years (not too many), book learning — a trace ;

Steep in an atmosphere strictly grammatical,
Classico-physico-pure-mathematical ;
Turn them and stir them till " culture doth hum " —
And a ' *Varsity Girl* ' is the residuum.

BUR. Fellow students, we can endure no longer. Let's raid Rector's, rob the Palmer House, ransack the Auditorium—anything for food. But stay, here comes our dauntless leader; we know that he won't ask for anything, but he may help us by pointing out opportunities.

ENTER PRESIDENT DRIVER, RUNSITALL AND KATIE CLATTERING.



MR. C. S. FREEMAN
as Mrs. Benison
(Portrait by Dana Hull)

R. J. WALSHE

Draper & Tailor

215 Dearborn Street
Corner of Adams

CHICAGO

J. H. DIMERY, Pres. T. W. GILMORE, Treas.

T.W.Wilmarth Co.

Gas and Electric
Fixtures

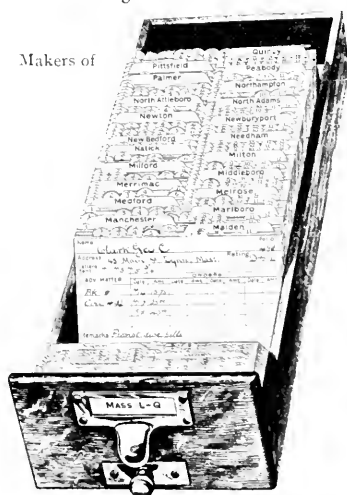
225 and 227
State St.

We
make a
specialty of
fine house and
office fixtures of our
own exclusive designs

Library Bureau

215 Madison St.

Makers of



Card Systems

THE ACADEMIC ALCHEMIST

CHORUS: HE IS OUR PRESIDENT.

(AIR: "He is an Englishman," Pinafore. Words by J. W. L.)

He is our President, the Only!
He is our President!
Though our poverty half craze us, when he comes we lift
our praises,
For he is our President!
For he might have been a drummer,
At insurance been a hummer,
But his steps toward us he bent!
Yet he is our President!
And in spite of powers reversal
To embark in schemes commercial,
He remains our President,
He remains our President!

DRIVER. Graduate Students, Senior College Students, Junior College Students, Unclassified Students, Affiliated Students, Unaffiliated Students, and miscellaneous friends, this reception moves me—shall I say?—strangely. I cannot trust myself to speak without notes. I will not *ask* the orchestra to provide the notes, but I simply mention the fact that I am ready to sing. Mr. Runsitall, please hand me Ms. No. 72a!

SOLO: SIGNS OF OUR GROWTH I REVEAL. DRIVER.

(AIR: "Oddfellows' Hall." Words by J. W. L.)

My friends, I am happy to greet you, to see you all looking so well;
Although you are thin in appearance, your voices are certainly swell.
Till now I have made it my motto, good fortune to coyly conceal,
But I hope you will pardon the action, if a bit of our growth I reveal.

CHORUS.

Winnings, losings, I report them all; law schools, telescopes, money for a hall;
Number of students, price of average meal—
When the times are like these it will certainly please, if the signs of our
growth I reveal.

Last week, at the regular weighing, our total was 64 ton.
The women made 53 of it, men 10, and the faculty 1.
But yesterday—here are the figures—just after the regular meal,
We went up a hundredweight nearly! These signs of our growth I reveal.

IF
YOU
USE
THE

**GRAND
TRUNK
RAILWAY
SYSTEM**

IT WILL
SERVE
YOU WELL
FROM



BOSTON,
NEW ENGLAND,
TORONTO,
DETROIT,
NEW YORK,
BUFFALO,

QUEBEC,
MICHIGAN,
PHILADELPHIA,
MONTREAL,
ONTARIO,
CHICAGO.

*Solid Vestibule Trains,
via Niagara Falls*

GREAT SCENIC ROUTE

ESTABLISHED 1873

Special Agents for Oxzyn Balm and Powder
For the Complexion it has no equal

MR. LUBECK MR. ADKINSON
MR. YOUNG

B. C. STREHL CO.

IMPORTERS OF

Human Hair and Toilet Goods

HAIR DRESSING, SHAMPOOING
MANICURING AND FACE TREATMENT

191 WABASH AVENUE

CHICAGO

The average weight of a student is 96 pounds, at a strain,
Though the faculty run to a hundred on account of the heft of their brain.
The Greek is the heaviest section, Archaeology close on its heel;
I myself am the stoutest instructor; this sign of my growth I reveal.

A gift I have got you from Boston, where they know what benevolence means,
I hated to take it from Harvard—a couple of cases of beans.
Mr. Smith, our anatomy teacher, contributes two frogs and an eel,
And “Anonymous” gives us a gridiron. These signs of our growth I reveal.

You’re thin, as I said at the outset, but others are thinner than you;
There are skeletons hanging in Haskell, which expose every bone to the view.
The trustees have allowed me to promise, your misery sooner to heal,
You too may hang there in a corner, the course of your growth to reveal.

(President Driver sinks, exhausted, into the arms of Runsitall.)

DRIV. *(Recovering)* Back to business! Mr. Runsitall, the mail! Let us begin with the letters of inquiry concerning the last summer quarter. *(Dictates letters.)*

ENTER BRAYMORE BELLOWES.

DRIV. *(Turning from his letters)* Ah, Mr. Bellows, is it not today that you represent us at the Western Intercollegiate Oratorical Contest? But you are not—shall I say?—in condition.

BEL. Not quite, sir. I have been living on air for several weeks now.

DRIV. Well, well, we must see what can be done! We should be disgraced if our man went on with this lean look!

RUNS. *(Hastily takes bicycle pump from bag)* This simple apparatus will save the day! *(Attaches the pump to Bellows who fattens obviously.)*

STUDENT. Three times three for Mr. Runsitall. *(Students cheer.)*

EXIT BELLOWES.

DRIV. *(Resuming dictation)* “My Dear Sir. In reply to your letter of June, 1897”——

(Exeunt students gradually, leaving a few lying about the stage. Miss Withering and Wiley lean on each other for support. Exit President in exhausted condition, supported by Miss Clattering and Runsitall.)

BUR. This is tough! If Dick Wingold is going to do anything, he can’t get a move on him too soon.

ENTER WINGOLD.



MR. H. S. OSBORNE
As Society Girl
(Portrait by Dana Hull)



The Home Delicacies Association

2970 Groveland Avenue ... Telephone South 888
Office in the Corridor of the Fine Arts Building

Frozen Creams, Ices, Cakes Home-Made Bread & Salads

Among our many specialties .. Most careful service for all the
branches of private catering .. Price lists sent on application



BUR. Why, here he is! But he's talking to himself and I won't disturb him.

EXIT BURLEIGH.

WIN. To sleep; perchance to dream; aye, there's the rub!
(*Strokes his stomach.*)

WIL. (*In his sleep.*) Another plateful—Oh! that's good!

WIN. Poor creatures! These emaciated forms inspire me to renewed efforts. I must succeed for their sakes. Besides, I'm hungry myself.

SOLO: LOVE SONG TO SCIENCE. WINGOLD.

(AIR: "Gipsy Love Song." Words by J. W. L.)

Some say they are wedded to music or art,
But I only pity their folly;
With science I am content to try
This vale of melancholy!
Her kiss lies now upon my brow,
We tryst in the laboratory,
I hunt for the lass in a measuring-glass,
And to find her is my glory!

CHORUS.

Hail to thee, my goddess worth the serving,
Always, always true to me!
Long I courted, courted undeserving,
And of low degree.
Now I know thee, goddess worth the serving,
Now I clasp your hand;
Now the secrets you would tell me
I can understand!
I worshiped a maid in the days that are gone,
But alas! she went too, to my sorrow;
Till Science taught: Though To-day is not,
You always have Tomorrow!
The lesson learned, my woe I spurned,
My old love slipped its tether;
Now I walk through life with my sweetheart-wife—
Science and I together!

(*Din and clatter are heard without. Students sit up. An automobile—not made by Wood—dashes in.*)

ENTER ROXY ANN SHEKELSWORTH, MAUD S. TROTWELL AND BURLEIGH.



MRS. W. W. JOHNSTON
as Member of Chicago Society

Special Portraits

By Dana Hull

This photograph was taken in a residence with ordinary window lighting. My new method enables me to make more artistic pictures and truer likenesses in your own home than can be secured in any studio. For particulars, write or telephone to my office address, 1749 Marquette Building. Telephone Main 1171

No photographs taken in studio.

We Want Your Phone Orders
Tel. Oakland 433

H. F. & E. W.
EGGERS

Groceries
& Meats

15 .. 17 .. 19
FORTY-SEVENTH STREET
CHICAGO

Paris .. New York .. London

Albert Roullier

DEALER IN

HIGH - CLASS
ENGRAVINGS
& ETCHINGS

Both Old and Modern Artists' Drawings,
Pictures in Oil and Water Colors, Fine
Picture Framing.

The Fine Arts Building
203 Michigan Boulevard
Suite 742 Chicago

Telephone Harrison 166

Sole Agent in Chicago for Frederick
Keppel & Co., New York, London, Paris

ROXY ANN. Good day, my friends. I've heard much of your beautiful campus and its storied halls, and I've traveled far to see them, even from the 'Long Shore Drive.

BUR. Yes, these ivy-grown monuments which have withstood the elements for forty quarters are well worth the journey. But we students, living upon air, have, like your vehicle, "that" pneumatic "tired feeling."

ROX. My heart bleeds for you. Tell me, please — do you know? — no, never mind.

MAUD. What are you trying to pump out of the good-looker, Roxy dearest? Please let him be; I have an eye on that youth myself.

ROX. I was only going to ask him about Dick.

MAUD. Mr. Wingold? You've got Dick on the brain, darling. I'll bet *I* wouldn't come looking for any man I had thrown once.

ROX. Maud, I can't let you speak so. Mr. Wingold is nothing to me. Oh, Dick, shall I see you, I wonder? It's years since I refused you; I was mad when I did it!

MAUD. So was he, to judge by his looks. Quit him, Roxy. He was too learned, anyway. I don't like the kind of men that never hold your hand except to feel your pulse. Let's look about a bit. Isn't there anybody to show us the sights?

WIL. (*Still supporting Miss Withering's head*) Madam, just follow the motion of my hand. These are Kelly, Beecher, Green, Nancy Foster and Cobb.

MAUD. (*Waking Miss Withering*) Let your husband get up and show us about.

REB. (*Wrathfully*) Husband? Indeed! I don't know the brute.

WIL. (*Rising stiffly*) Show you about! Can you think of sightseeing when we are starving?

ROX. I must not delay. Hawkins, the hampers instantly. Friends, I bring you good cheer.

MAUD. (*Aside*) Unorganized charity.

ROX. Hasten and help to spread the feast while I explain.

(*Students gather around Hawkins eagerly, and aid him in spreading cloths on the ground and laying plates.*)



NOTHING That You Can

get will please your wife
or sweetheart as much as
a suit of Nicoll's Famous
Striped Flannels. Every
millionaire in the city has
a suit. We make them to
your order for \$20 to \$35

Nicoll
THE
TAILOR

Cor. Clark & Adams Sts.

WHY DID THE BOYS CALL THEIR GOAT PAT?

SANDS'

PURE CREAM

BUTTER

For Particular People's Tables

FRESH, FRAGRANT, DELICIOUS

BECAUSE HE WAS A LITTLE BUTTER



MR. W. W. JOHNSTON
(Portrait by Dana Hull)

THE ACADEMIC ALCHEMIST

SOLO: THE FAIR PHILANTHROPIST. ROXY ANN.

(AIR: "Rosalie." Words by M. C.)

Oh, I'm Roxy Ann of the Drive — 'Long Shore Drive.

I come from our very swell side — the East Side.

When I ride on my wheel or my automobile,

Oh, I tell you I'm something to see.

Oh, I've got the philanthropic fad;

It's the sweetest fad I've had.

What it means — don't ask me —

But I'm Queen of Philanthropy.

CHORUS.

Oh, she's got the philanthropic fad ;

It's the sweetest fad she's had.

What it means she can't see —

But she's Queen of Philanthropy.

Oh, I heard of the awful despair — deep despair,

Of the hunger in this learming's lair — learning's lair.

With pure foods that seem quite strictly hygiene,

I come just like sweet Charity.

I frantically work in the slum — deep, dark slum ;

Quite fearlessly I go and come — go and come.

I carry bon-bons to the poor by the tons,

Oh, I'm wild on philanthropy.

On Saturdays when it is fair — when it's fair,

I've a girls' class in dressing the hair — fixing hair.

On Mondays the boys I teach to make toys,

Quite practical work, don't you see ?

Oh, the Charity act's here to stay, I should say;

For philanthropy's awfully *au fait* — quite *au fait*;

For all of our swells, the beaux and the belles,

Are twaddling of philanthropy.

(During the song Wilcy ogles Roxy Ann languishingly. Win-gold still stands aloof unnoticed.)

ROX. (opening the basket and distributing its contents)
Now for the feast. I have brought only a few simple things.
Here is pâté de fois gras, and here diamond-back terrapin.
Perhaps some of you will enjoy this canvas-back duck. Who

Fast and Finely Equipped Trains
from CHICAGO via



SOUTH ST. LOUIS, MEMPHIS,
VICKSBURG,
NEW ORLEANS



OMAHA, SIOUX CITY,
DUBUQUE,
COUNCIL BLUFFS

WEST

Buffet=Library=Smoking Cars, Pullman Sleeping
Cars, Chair Cars, Dining Car Service.

Tickets and Reservations **Chicago City Ticket Office** 99 ADAMS ST.
Marquette Bldg.

wants caviar? Or do you prefer anchovies? But here, Maud, you take charge. I'm going to look about.

(Students bolt the food voraciously. Roxy Ann comes forward and catches sight of Wingold.)

EXEUNT CHORUS.

DUET: PROPOSAL AND REJECTION. ROXY ANN
AND WINGOLD.

(AIR: "Long Years Ago;" Patience. Words by M. C.)

ROX. Long years ago, beside the sea,
(I was a maid of sweet sixteen)
You swore you loved no one but me,
That naught our souls could come between!
I see that scene in all the glow,
The beauty rare of long ago.
Time, have you such sad changes wrought,
That all the past must be forgot?
Ah, can we not call back that time,
That day of love and joy,
When I was just your little maid,
And you were but a boy?

WIN. Ah, old, old tale of moonlight night!
She is quite right, she is quite right:
She *was* my summer girl.

ROX. I hear the waves' low sigh again,
'Twas moonlight when you murmured then,
I was your summer girl.

WIN. (*tragically*) Alas! the past must be forgot,
For Science is my mistress now,
And lone must be my lot!

CHORUS.

ROX. Ah, can they never come again?
WIN. Ah, they will never come again,
BOTH. Those happy day of Cupid's reign;
ROX. I—Amaryllis Ann,
WIN. Sweet Amaryllis Ann—
ROX. He was my Daphnis swain!
WIN. I was her Daphnis swain!

Wool Soap

After hard exercise of any kind the pleasure of a bath is much increased by the use of Wool Soap, the purest soap afloat.

Athletes in training will appreciate its refreshing effect. Sold by all dealers.

MADE BY SWIFT AND COMPANY
CHICAGO



MR. MELVIN E. COLEMAN
MR. STACY MOSSER

THE BEST *Is Always in Demand*



THE BEST PROFESSORS
THE BEST UNIVERSITY
THE BEST STUDENTS

THE BEST TEA—MONSOON
THE BEST COFFEE—RICHELIEU
THE BEST BAKING POWDER—RICHELIEU
THE BEST CANNED GOODS—RICHELIEU
THE BEST GROCERS SELL—RICHELIEU

THE ACADEMIC ALCHEMIST

REPEAT TO CHORUS.

BOTH. Ah, will they come? No, never more.
It cannot be, love, as before.
ROX. I'm on the social wave;
WIN. She's on the social wave;
ROX. I'm on the social sea—
WIN. Stern Science rules o'er me!

(*Maud flirts desperately with Burleigh and Wiley during the song.*)

WIN. Miss Shekelsworth, farewell. I return to the laboratory to work for Science and the University.

EXIT WINGOLD.

ROX. (*sadly*) Come, Maud, we really must go. We've a long journey before us and it may take us till midnight, if the automobile gets tired.

MAUD. All right, off we go. Won't you give me a cigarette before I go, Mr. — Mr. — I didn't catch your name.

WIL. I am Dr. Wiley, Head Professor of Alchemy.

MAUD. Dear me! What's that? Don't forget the cigarette.

WIL. (*Stammering*) I don't smoke.

MAUD. Don't smoke! Are you all like that?

WIL. I have a colleague that *can* smoke.

MAUD. The wicked man! Come on, Roxy, we "seen our duty and we done it!"

ROX. Yes, and they'll never suspect that the University Settlement people recommended them to us as deserving objects of charity!

WIL. Allow me to accompany you.

EXEUNT ROXY ANN, MAUD, WILEY and BURLEIGH.

ENTER SOCIETY GROUP *on right*, PRESIDENT DRIVER, RUNSITALL and
MISS CLATTERING *on left*. MUSIC.

MRS. HEADWAY. (*looking about through her lorgnette*) Ah, these must be some of the poor destitutes. (*Approaching Burleigh and offering a card.*) My good man, this ticket entitles you to a nice bowl of hot soup at 23 West Wentworth St. By taking five lines of cars you can get there very conveniently.

MRS. BENISON. (*Offering Pres. Driver a battered silk hat*)



MR. RALPH HAMILL MR. HENRY GALE
MR. RALPH WEBSTER
as Members of the 400

M. H. McCarthy

Merchant
Tailor

Begs to announce that he
has removed to

115 Monroe Street
Montauk
Block

Second Floor

Formerly 120 Dearborn Street.

The Man and the Bear

There is a story of a hunter who, despising the bears of his own country, travelled far away to have a good hunt. When he arrived at his destination he found that the bears of his own country were big enough to eat up two of the bears that he had come so far to bag. Don't be like the man who wanted bears. WE can fit you out with as fine electrical supplies as can the Eastern Houses, and we can do it cheaper, too. Anything dainty or novel in the electrical line? We have it. CALL AND SEE US. WE'RE ALWAYS "AT HOME."

CENTRAL ELECTRIC CO.

264-270 FIFTH AVE. :: :: CHICAGO

My poor man, here's a hat for you. It may be a trifle small—but it's very little worn.

DRIV. 'Thank you. May I mention the fact that I have not eaten anything for twenty-four hours? I never *ask* for food, but simply call attention to opportunities.

VAN SMIRKLE. (*To Miss Withering*) Awfully sorry, don't you know, to hear of this fearful destitution. Here's a pass to a woodyard where they'll give you lodging and breakfast for sawing a cord of wood.

ENTER *hastily* BRAYMORE BELLOWS, *collapsed and breathless*.

BEL. Punctured by an Illinois Central turnstile!

(*Runsitall repairs him with a plaster and hurries him off.*)

MRS. HEADWAY. How inspiring it must be to these poor creatures to see a group of the "best people!"

OCTETTE. SONG OF PROSPERITY.

(AIR: "Oh I Love Society.")

We are people of high degree,
Rich as people could wish to be.
Ours are palaces fit for kings,
Filled with countless expensive things.
Stately flunkeys attend our call;
Cooks and maids—we have dozens in all.
When abroad we would take the air,
Lo, a carriage and pair.

CHORUS.

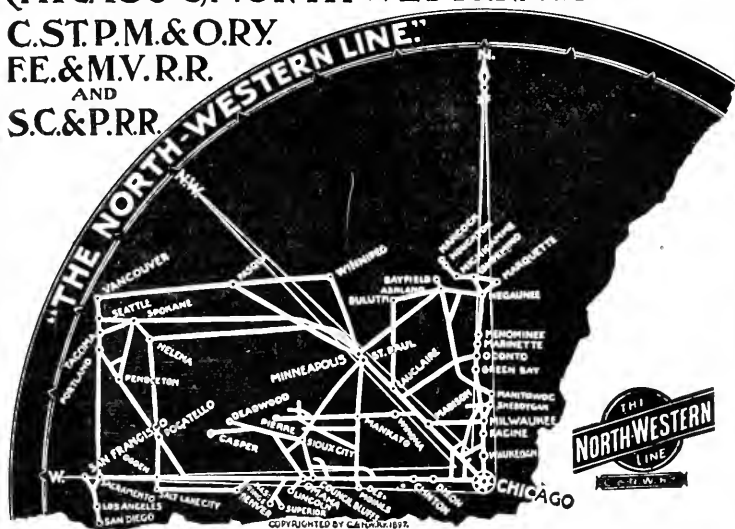
Oh! We are Society!
High Society! Rich Society!
Yet do we deign now and then to give
Charity, so that the poor may live.

By "conspicuous waste" we know
How our power and wealth to show.
Silks and satins and laces rare,
All the jewels that women wear,
Yachts and horses that please the men—
These belong to the Upper Ten.
Since we spend with a lavish hand
We are great in the land.

CHORUS.

(CHICAGO &) NORTH-WESTERN RAILWAY

C. ST. P. M. & O. RY. E. E. & M. V. R. R. AND S. C. & P. R. R.



The Pioneer Line West and Northwest of Chicago

6 FAST TRAINS

The Overland Limited

California in 3 days
every evening

The Colorado Special

One night to Denver
every morning

The Chicago-Portland Special

Oregon and Washington in 3 days
every evening

The North-Western Limited

Electric Lighted—Chicago, St. Paul
and Minneapolis every evening

Duluth and St. Paul Fast Mail

Fast train to the head of the lakes
every night

The Peninsula Express

Fast time to Marquette and Copper
Country every night

THE BEST OF EVERYTHING

H. R. McCULLOUGH
3d Vice-President

W. A. GARDNER
General Manager
CHICAGO, ILL.

W. B. KNISKERN
Gen. Pass. & Tkt. Agt.



The Gymnasium at the Settlement

Now, you destitute classes, hear:
Social science has made us fear,
Thrift, economy you forget;
Sometimes even you fall in debt.
Hence the prizes of life you miss;
Hence comes misery such as this.
Cure these habits, or things you'll find
Less and less to your mind.

CHORUS.

Oh! We are Society!
High Society! Rich Society!
Yet do we deign now and then to give
Counsel to Poverty how to live.

MRS. BEN. President Driver, I want to speak to you.
(*President groans.*) Won't you come to my reception to-
morrow, and bring a list of your ten favorite foods? Rev. Mr.
Rorer is going to lecture on "Cookery from Browning to Burne-
Jones."

ENTER WINGOLD, BURLEIGH and STUDENT.

SOLO: SONG OF TRIUMPH. WINGOLD.

(AIR: "Refrain, Audacious Tar;" Pinafore. Words by F. J. M.)

Hurray, hurray, hurray!
Be happy-hearted!
Dull care from you today
Is wholly parted.

Bail out each tearful eye
Where woe was lurking;
Be joyful now, for my
Machine is working!

(*Burleigh and other students rush off and drag in a machine.
Wingold opens the throttle and large gold bricks drop out of the chute.
Wiley shakes his fist over his head and pushes his way through the
crowd.*)

DRIV. (*Holding a brick in each hand.*) And I never asked
for them!

C. P. Kimball & Co.

*Over
One Hundred*

New and
Stylish

Summer Carriages

In Exquisite
Designs, Perfect
Workmanship and
Moderate Prices

C. P. KIMBALL
& CO.

315, 317, 317 Michigan
Avenue...CHICAGO

CUTLERY

We Invite Especial Attention to this department with over 1,000 patterns of Pocket Knives, Razors, Carvers, Table Cutlery, Scissors, Shears, Ladies' Cutlery, Cases and Manicure Instruments.

Pocket Knives from 1 cent 1-blade to Joseph Rogers & Sons' finest 4-blade silver-mounted knife at \$8.50. Combination Knives from \$1.00 to a pearl handle 12 to 17 blades and tools, knife at \$3.50. Razors, from a 4-cent Wade & Butcher to an ivory haft, gold etched blade at \$3.50. Star Safety Razors, \$1.25. Le Coultre Razors, with 1 to 7 detachable blades. Carvers from \$1.25 to the finest damascene blade at \$25.00 per pair. Shears from 35 cents up. Scissors from 15 cents to \$1.20. Many novelties in table cutlery.

"ALASKA" and "STAR"
Refrigerators, Zinc, White, Enameled and
Porcelain, File Lined, at
\$5.95 to \$121.00

"MAJESTIC"
Malleable Iron and Steel Ranges.
Best in the world.

ORR & LOCKETT
HARDWARE CO.

71 & 73 Randolph St.

Announcement...

Mr. J. B. Hall,

long and favorably known in Tailoring Trade in Chicago, begs to inform his old friends and patrons that he has formed a partnership with Mr. Harry W. Pauly (late cutter for C. S. McMillen), at room 210, 167 Dearborn Street, Old Stock Exchange Building, where we will be pleased to show them the latest styles and patterns in

Summer Goods

for stylish and well made garments, at moderate prices.

Hall & Pauly

TAILORS

Room 210
167 Dearborn St.

MR. PERRY J. PAYNE
as Uriah Wiley.

GRAND FINAL CHORUS.

(AIR: Patience. Words by F. J. M.)

Hurrah for us! Great joy for us!

Here's gold without alloy for us!

Our Wingold is the boy for us!

Hard times have fled away!

Hurrah for us! Great joy for us!

Here's gold without alloy for us!

Hurrah! Hurrah!

Chicago wins the day!

CURTAIN.



MR. MELVIN E. COLEMAN
MR. STACY C. MOSSER

CONTRIBUTORS *to the* SETTLEMENT FUND

Mr. F. M. Atwood
 Auditorium Pharmacy Co.
 Mrs. Geo. P. Bent
 Mr. J. C. Beam, Jr.
 J. Harley Bradley
 Borden's Condensed Milk Co.
 Bowman Dairy Co.
 Burley & Company
 Mrs. Harriet Brainard
 The Berkshire Life Ins. Co.
 Brazil Block Coal Co.
 Mr. Clarence Buckingham
 Mrs. Alfred Baker
 Miss Annice B. Butts
 Mr. J. Harley Bradley
 Mr. W. Barsaloux
 Carson, Pirie, Scott & Co.
 Chicago Beach Hotel
 John Conrad & Co.
 Cutter & Crossette
 C. & N. W. Ry.
 Commonwealth Electric Co.
 Mr. J. J. Coffey
 Chicago Telephone Co.
 The Consumers Company
 Central Electric Co.
 Cluett, Peabody & Co.
 Mr. John A. Cole
 Chicago Woman's Club
 Chautauqua Assembly
 Mr. E. R. DeTamble
 Mr. P. DeTamble
 Mr. E. C. Dyer
 Mr. Ernest W. Eggers
 Electric Appliance Co.
 Earl & Wilson
 Mr. E. D. Ellis
 Mr. Livingston Fargo
 The Frances Shimer Academy
 Wm. Grns & Son
 Grand Trunk Ry.
 Goodrich Transportation Co.
 Mr. S. E. Gross
 Mr. David Gamble
 Mr. W. C. Hollister
 Mr. F. C. Hollister
 N. W. Harris & Co.
 Hall & Pauly
 Mr. Chas. L. Hutchinson
 Mr. S. H. Hurd
 Illinois Central Ry.
 Illinois Electric Vehicle Transportation Co.
 Mr. W. G. Jerrens, Jr.
 Mr. J. H. Kintz
 C. P. Kimball & Co.
 Mr. O. S. Lyford
 Lewis Institute

Libby, McNiell & Libby
 Lapp & Flershem
 Library Bureau
 Mr. John R. Lindgren
 Mr. J. L. Laughlin
 Lookout Club
 Mr. Andrew McAdams
 McKewen Brothers
 Nelson Morris & Company
 Morrisson, Plummer & Co.
 Franklin MacVeagh & Co.
 Mr. M. H. McCarthy
 Morgan Park Academy
 Mr. Fred N. Mathews
 Mr. C. B. Niblock
 Newberger & DeBroy
 Orr & Lockett Hardware Co.
 Pitkin & Brooks
 Dr. N. A. Penmoyer
 Prosch & Newman
 Mrs. Chas. Pope
 Dr. Norval Pierce
 Queen & Crescent Ry.
 Mr. Albert Roullier
 Rowe Brothers
 Miss M. Rice
 W. L. Robinson & Co.
 Mr. C. L. Ricketts
 Miss Sara Reidy
 Mr. Dan Riordan
 Mr. W. S. Ransome
 Mrs. Helen E. Starrett
 Mr. Orson Smith
 J. B. Stetson University
 Swift & Company
 Mrs. B. C. Strehl
 O. Sands Company
 Southern Ry.
 Stamsen & Blome
 Scott, Foresman & Co.
 Mr. M. Strasberger
 Sprague, Warner & Co.
 Mr. Arthur Smith
 Mrs. Geo. Sturges
 Miss Clara Sturges
 Miss Helen Sturges
 Mrs. Geo. Seaverns, Jr.
 Service Club
 Mr. J. C. Vaughan
 Mr. Alfred Williams
 Mr. A. L. Weil
 O. T. Wall & Co.
 Woods Motor Vehicle Co.
 Mr. Franklin Wyman
 T. W. Wilmarth Co.
 Mr. R. J. Walshe
 H. Zeiss & Company

ACT II.

Scene: Interior of the new University Commons. Waiters are hurrying to and fro. Guests arrive and pass into banquet hall. Drinking songs are heard from an inner apartment.

ENTER FOUR STUDENTS.

QUARTETTE.

ENTER WINGOLD, BURLEIGH *and others.*

WIN. Wonderful is science. Thanks to my invention, we are on the crest of the wave. But alas! what a change for the rest of Chicago. The banks are closed, bonds and stocks worthless, and our friends of Michirie Avenue are penniless. I fear I put too much gold on the market at once. However, I want to show you my latest invention. It may amuse you. Harry, bring on the Anthropomorphic Automata.

(Burleigh and an assistant bring in two marionettes, which are fastened to imaginary wires let down from the flies.)

DUET: AUTOMATON PHILOSOPHY.

(AIR: "Tarara Boom Deay." Words by J. W. L.)

Hello, here we are again,
Born from Wingold's fertile brain.
Though we leap as if in pain,
Really we enjoy the game.
We can laugh: ha-ha, hurrah!
When the proper string they draw.
Such a sight you never saw—
Wingold's new Automata!

You may think us very queer,
Yet our like are far and near.
They who walk while others steer
Make a mighty host, we fear.
Politics, religion—bah!
All are full of men of straw,
Whom we claim as kin-in-law—
Wingold's new Automata!

The Chicago Beach Hotel

Fifty-first Street Boulevard & Lake Shore



A High-Class Residential and Transient Hotel. Located in the heart of the fine residence district. Conducted in a manner to attract the best patronage. The most comfortable abiding place the year round in Chicago. Away from dirt and noise. Warm in winter. Cool in summer. 450 large rooms. All outside. No courts. Furnished throughout in mahogany.

220 Private Bathrooms. Illinois Central Express Suburban trains every 10 minutes. 7 minutes to Van Buren Street. Inspection invited. If desired representative will call with diagram and rates.



*SEND FOR HANDSOME
BOOKLET*

If you think our statements flat,
Think we don't know where we're at,
Ask Mark Hanna, Croker, Platt,
Whether there is truth in that.
Laugh, my friends, ha-ha, ha ha,
Yet the statement holds no flaw;
You are mostly kin-in-law
To us poor automata!

ENTER WILEY.

WIL. (*aside*) A few more hours and I shall humiliate this young upstart.

WIN. I wish those poor society people might share our pleasures. I am haunted by the thought of their misfortunes. Why, the other night at the opera it was simply pathetic to see them peering from the top gallery.

STUDENT. Well, opera is a luxury you can get along without; but just think of their not having a golf course to their name.

WIN. That's right. The University Golf Trust bought up the Onwentsia course for six gold bricks last week. Now it controls them all.

STUDENT. The Faculty and students have gone wild over the game! Have you seen Mr. Runsitall in his imported golf suit?

WIN. Hush, the famous putter approaches.

ENTER RUNSITALL *and* KATIE CLATTERING *in automobile*.

SOLO: THE GOLFER'S SONG. RUNSITALL.

(AIR: "Duncan Gray." Words by A. S.)

Golf's the game at the U. of C.
Ha! Ha! The playing o't.
From president to freshman wee
They're all playing o't.
Deans and janitors to boot
Mak' the links their only route,
Miss the ball and then yell—Hoot!
Ha! Ha! The playing o't.



Hotel Del Prado

E. C. DYER
Proprietor

Fifty-Ninth Street
and Washington Avenue

on the
Midway Plaisance

Chicago

Three blocks from
the University



MANUAL TRAINING CLASS
at The Settlement

Lab'ratories are supplied—

Ha! Ha! The teaching o't-
Wi' caddies, cleeks and bunkers wide.

Ha! Ha! The teaching o't.
Golfing wrinkles by the score,
Putting taught in seminar,
Pupils flock from near and far,
Ha! Ha! The teaching o't.

Standing, good and ill, 's abolished.

Ha! Ha! The scoring o't.
Flunk's a word we think unpolished,

Ha! Ha! The scoring o't.
Drives are A, and brassey shots
B, and sliced ones C, and lots
Topped or fozzled mar with blots
Gurney's scoring sheet.

From one vice we're still exempt.

Ha! Ha! The swearing o't.
No rivalry our tongues attempt.

Ha! Ha! The swearing o't.
When low grades the deans impel
Athletes to debar—Ah, well
We resist and don't say —
Ha! Ha! The swearing o't.

EXEUNT RUNSITALL and MISS CLATTERING.

ENTER FOUR CADDIES.

(*They dance forward and take places, two right and two left.*)

ENTER TWELVE GOLF GIRLS.

(*They dance while the chorus sings.*)

GOLF CHORUS.

(AIR: Faust Waltz. Words by J. W. L.)

ENTER PREMIERE DANSEUSE.

(*Pas Seul by the Premiere Danseuse.*)

ENTER PRESIDENT DRIVER.

CHORUS: "HE IS OUR PRESIDENT."

(AIR: "He is an Englishman;" Pinafore.)

ENTER MRS. HEADWAY, MRS. BENISON, MR. VAN SMIRKLE, and OTHER
SOCIETY PEOPLE.

(*They are in evident distress. They carry baskets on their arms,
and look at the company with longing glances.*)

Call an Electric Cab

Harrison 1939



MR. FRANZ ANDERSON
as Martin Dooley in
The Deceitful Dean

ALL society people are using our electric cabs. Obtain a license and operate our open summer Victorias, Stanhopes, Runabouts and Surreys. Form an automobile party. Rates for summer vehicles upon application. Special monthly contracts made for both cabs and pleasure vehicles.

CAB RATES

HANSOMS * BROUGHAMS :: CARRIAGES

	TWO PEOPLE	FOUR PEOPLE
First two miles or less50	\$1.00
Each additional mile25	.50

BY THE HOUR

Shopping and calling	\$1.00	\$1.50
Park and pleasure	1.50	2.00

OFFICES AND STATIONS

South Side
4612 Cottage Grove Ave.
Tel. Oakland 505

South Town
172 Michigan Ave.
Tel. Harrison 1036

North Side
285 North State Street
Tel. North 507

MRS. HEAD. President Driver, will you not take pity on the destitute?

DRIV. Madam, I must refer you to the professor who makes a specialty of the dependent, defective and delinquent classes. He will help you to help yourselves.

CHORUS: THE STUDENTS' REVENGE.

(AIR: "Oh, I Love Society.")

We were recently down in luck,
In the slough of despond were stuck.
Then the people of high degree,
Rich as people could wish to be,
Preached us sermons about our sin;
Told how shiftless we must have been.
Now 'tis they who are minus gold;
We have riches untold.

CHORUS.

Oh! our University!
Unapproachable University!
All of her troubles have passed away;
Prosperous fortune has come to stay.

All their pride is abused to dust.
Hunger drives them to beg a crust.
We have everything students seek:
Balls and parties, yes, six a week;
For athletics a thousandfold
What we had in the days of old;
Commons where at the rate we pay
Of a dollar a day.

CHORUS.

If you ask for the reason why,
It is easy to make reply.
That which ended for good our woe
Wasn't practicing virtues slow;
Science, Science has set us free,
Raised us high in prosperity.
Incidentally she has brought
Many others to naught.

CHORUS.



SETTLEMENT CHILDREN

Grosvenor, Lapham & Co.

Manufacturers' Agents for

A. B. Chase Pianos

Fifth Floor
The Fine Arts Building

202-207 Michigan Boulevard

Fine Tuning
a Specialty

Telephone
Harrison 2468

Chicago Latin School
For BOYS

PRIMARY and COLLEGE
PREPARATORY

New Building

501 N. Division Street

The University School
For BOYS

PREPARES FOR ALL THE
LEADING COLLEGES

DEARBORN AVENUE
Corner Elm



Makers of COLLEGIATE CAPS
GOWNS AND HOODS

RENTING OF

Caps and Gowns

A SPECIALTY

CLASS HATS & CAPS & CLASS CANES

College Flags, Class and College Pins

W. C. Kern & Co. 411 E. Fifty-seventh St.
CHICAGO, ILL.

MRS. BEN. How heartless these University people are ! Think of our once princely citizens being forced to begin again at the bottom of the ladder !

VAN S. Too true. I saw Campus Martius, P. D. Q. Packingham, H. H. Kartoffelsalat and Hautboy Redfern-Redfern at the kitchen door as I came in.

ENTER CAMPUS MARTIUS, P. D. Q. PACKINGHAM, H. H. KARTOFFELSALAT and
HAUTBOY REDFERN-REDFERN.

(*They offer their wares to the company and finally approach the President, jostling each other.*)

MARTIUS. (*Eagerly*) President Driver, may I set up a little notion-stand in Nancy Foster Hall ? I'll give credit until the fifteenth of the month.

PACKINGHAM. Won't you give me the tamale contract for the Commons ?

KARTOFFELSALAT. Why don't you try the experiment of having *The University Record* and the *Annual Register* edited ? I'd like the job.

REDFERN-REDFERN. Excelentissimo Presidente de la Universidad, — servidor de usted. Tengo el honor de presentarle una recomendacion de mi muy amiga, la Infanta Eulalia. Deseo, señor, enseñar la danza —, a los piés de usted, señor.

RUNS. (*Translating*) This don wants to teach dancing and deportment to the Faculty class at the Quadrangle Club.

DRIV. Say to the gentlemen {that this direct method is very offensive. They will recall the fact that I never used to ask them for anything; I merely mentioned—Let them file their applications.

EXEUNT THE FOUR MENDICANTS AND CHORUS.

ENTER THREE STRANGERS.

RUNS. President Driver, here are President Sadams, President Drooper and Professor Pat N. Gill.

(*The three advance humbly and sing.*)



MR. C. M. HOAGLAND
as Signorina Giratrice



OUTING, edited by
CASPAR WHITNEY

is the only magazine devoted
to amateur sport and travel. The
NATIONAL AUTHORITY ON INTER-
COLLEGIATE ATHLETICS. Pre-eminently
the publication for the COLLEGE MAN—
both the undergraduate and the Alumnus

CASPAR WHITNEY,	President and Editor
ROBERT BACON,	Vice-President
FLETCHER HARRIS,	Secretary and Treasurer

ADVISORY BOARD

C. C. CUYLER	S. READING BERTON	S. F. HOUSTON	D. M. GOODRICH
CHARLES HODGMAN	WALTER CAMP	E. D. M. CARDEZA	

OUTING PUBLISHING COMPANY

239 FIFTH AVE., NEW YORK

TRIO: "SONG OF THE PENITENT PILGRIMS."

(AIR: "The Bowery." Words by J. W. L.)

I am the chief of Wisconsin U.
I know much more than I formerly knew.
Once I was guilty of blow and brag,
Thought that I held the whole West in a bag.
So in my careless and confident way,
I said to my friend Mr. Pat O'Dea,
"Why don't you challenge Chicago to play?"
I'll never do that any more!

CHORUS.

Oh Chicago, Chicago, we thought Chicago an easy prey,
Chicago, Chicago — We'll never think that any more.

I was the froggy who got in a box,
By thinking that he was as big as an ox.
I entered a trio to manage football,
Then shifted my diet to wormwood and gall.
First Indiana and then Notre Dame,
And then many others I've not time to name,
Showed me how little I knew of the game;
And I'll never swell up any more!

CHORUS.

Pat N. Gill I, from the U. of M.,
Rather ashamed to be seen with them.
But what could I do when we couldn't win,
But get up a council to gobble the tin?
Now I'm as sorry as I can be;
Please, Dr. Driver, be good to me;
Let us come back to the U. of C.,
And we'll never get mad any more!

CHORUS.

Ladies and gentlemen, these are our woes,
Never been equaled, as we suppose.
This is the fable that we have told,
And here is the moral in letters of gold:
A lion asleep is a peaceful sight;
Even a lady would not take fright;
But do not wake him, because he *may* bite!
We'll never do that any more!

CHORUS.

DIRECTORY

OF THE LEADING

South Side Laundries

MADISON AVE. LAUNDRY

6018 to 6024 Madison Ave.

Telephone Drexel 5411

CLEAVER'S LAUNDRY

103 E. 38th Street

Telephone Drexel 6631

IDEAL LAUNDRY

687 E. 43d Street

Telephone Drexel 6632

BREWSTER LAUNDRY

(Englewood)

637 W. 63d Street

Telephone Wentworth 581

SWISS LAUNDRY

82 E. 31st Street

Telephone South 643

A Postal or telephone call to any of the above laundries will receive prompt attention and insure you the best of work at the most reasonable prices. SPECIAL RATES on Bed and Table Linen.



MR. C. M. HOAGLAND
as Première Danseuse
(Portrait by Dana Hull)

SADAMS. President Driver, how about affiliation for Wisconsin? In comparison with our present destitution we were flush after last year's game.

DROOPER. President Driver, won't you affiliate Illinois? Our Champaign is extra dry, but not yet Mumm.

GILL. How about annexing Michigan? It takes more than one Angell to make a Heaven.

DRIV. I note the absence of your honored President. I know that he thinks athletic squabbles are *infra dig*. But, gentlemen, are these questions put to me in a friendly and off-hand manner, or are they addressed to me in my—shall I say?—my official capacity as President of The University of Chicago?

THE THREE. (*in chorus*) In your official capacity.

(*President rises. Secretary deliberately takes the President's gown out of a bag and helps him into it.*)

DRIV. I am now ready to speak in my official capacity. I would say that the University has many more affiliated schools than she knows how to manage. Harvard has been on our waiting list for the past six years and must receive our first attention. Now that the opportunity offers for me to speak officially, I would say, in behalf of our University, that we cannot afford to divide with you our revenues or to offer you any guarantee. Mr. Runsitall, show the gentlemen out.

(*The Pilgrims protest and refuse to go. Runsitall blows a whistle.*)

ENTER TWO POLICEMEN.

DUET: POLICEMEN'S SONG.

DRIV. Friends, since the University has come into circumstances so much more suited to our comfort, we have—shall I say?—regenerated the political life of the city. We have reconsidered the action to make the mayoralty a hereditary office; we have dug a drainage canal through the City Council; by establishing oil as the only legal fuel, we have done away with the smoke nuisance; and finally we have cleared all streets. May I have the pleasure of introducing our latest acquisition, Dean Sophia Soaper and the street Brigade!

ASHEVILLE, North Carolina

AMERICA'S GREATEST *All-the-Year-Round* RESORT



Residence of Wm. H. Vanderbilt, Asheville, N. C., on the Line of the

SOUTHERN RAILWAY

W. A. TURK, G. P. A., Washington, D. C. WM. H. TAYLOR, A. G. P. A., Louisville, Ky.
I. C. BEAM, JR., N. W. P. A., 225 Dearborn St., Chicago

Established 1866.

STAMSEN & BLOME,
HIGH GRADE

CEMENT WALKS

Every Branch of Concrete Construction,

BANK FLOR., UNITY BLDG.

CHICAGO.



THE BALLET

HAIR SARA REIDY

THE LATEST

A LOS Pompadour

28 Washington St.
Bet. State St. & Wabash Ave.

Hair Dressing
Shampooing
Facial Massage
Scalp Treatment
Hair Goods of every
description. All the
latest Parisian styles.
Tortoise shell combs
and novelties.

THE ACADEMIC ALCHEMIST

ENTER SIXTEEN STREET SWEEPERS.

(*They march to the music of "The Man Behind the Gun."*)

EXEUNT OMNES.

ENTER ROXY ANN AND MAUD.

ROX. Oh, Maud, I'm so frightened. I'm sure I can never sing among strangers.

MAUD. Nonsense. Of course you can. We can't starve. Have a try at it while we're alone.

(*Roxy advances and sings.*)

SOLO: "FLOWERS, FLOWERS, DRIPPING
WITH DEW." ROXY ANN.

ENTER WINGOLD.

WIN. Roxy, at last! I have sought you everywhere. Share my wealth and fame.

ROX. Mr. Wingold, it cannot be. I am a poor flower girl, but I will not be an object of charity.

(*They advance and sing.*)

DUET: PROPOSAL AND REJECTION.
ROXY ANN AND WINGOLD.

(AIR: "Long Years Ago;" Patience. Words by M. C.)

WIN. Long years ago, when I was young,
I told a tale of love to you;
Out on the beach my passion sung,
As summer lovers always do,
Again I come in manhood's prime,
To pray once more you will be mine.
I now can offer with myself
Position and a heap of wealth,
I care not, love, what may betide,
If you will be my bride.

ROX. (*Aside.*) Oh, love and pity are akin,
I only can his pity win,
He only pities me.

WIN. Ah, do be kind,—don't say me nay—
Be lenient, pray, and only say,
That you will be my bride!

Weil Ladies' Tailor and Furrier

238, 239, 240 Michigan Boulevard, Chicago

Established 1870 :: Telephone Main 3174

VAUGHANS' Seeds are the best

Wholesale and Retail Store

84 RANDOLPH STREET

SERIGLIA METHOD

Mr. Alfred Williams

TEACHER OF THE VOICE

624 Fine Arts Building, Chicago

McKeown Brothers

CARPENTERS

& BUILDERS

MR. CHARLES HOAGLAND
the Premiere Danseuse

Phone Drexel 7041

494-495 East Forty-Seventh St.

Miss M. Rice

Ladies' Gowns

735-737 Marshall Field Building

Children's & Misses'
Dresses and Coats

CHICAGO

Distributors of
PURE COUNTRY MILK
Manufacturers of
CREAMERY BUTTER

BOWMAN DAIRY
COMPANY

JOHN CONRAD & Co.

Kentwood Pharmacy

25 E. 47th St., Cor. Lake Ave.

You will enjoy our Ice Cream Soda served
in the Soda Room

O. T. WALL

E. G. LANGFORD

O. T. WALL & CO.

Staple and Fancy Groceries

Choice Cuts of Meats
Fish, Poultry, Oysters and Game in season

433-441 E. Sixty-Third St.

Tel. Oakland No. 2

ROX. I realize the rarity,
Of this your Christian charity—
Yet this can never be!

CHORUS.

BOTH. Ah, love is proud, as love can be—
Can't be bought with a golden fee,
Cupid's blind and will not see
Outstretched hand of Charity!

ENTER DRIVER, WILEY AND CHORUS.

WIL. (*Stealthily, at one side*) The hour of my revenge
approaches.

ENTER MESSENGER.

(*He hands a large official envelope to President Driver, who gives
it to Runsitall to read.*)

RUNS. (*Reading*)

TO DR. WILLIAM BRAINY DRIVER,
President of The University of Chicago.

GREAT AND GOOD FRIEND:

I, William McKingly I., President of the United States of
America (possibly including the Philippines and Porto Rico)
send greeting and announce that, accompanied by a military
and naval escort, I am now approaching your world-famous in-
stitution. I earnestly solicit an audience at noon tomorrow.

(Signed)

WILLIAM MCKINGLY I.

JACK STRAW, Secretary of State.

DRIV. (*wildly excited*) Where is the Head Marshal? Send
him to me immediately. Send me the leader of the Band, and
have the Faculties and the Officers of the Student Council and
the Student Board of Control notified to appear in cap and gown.
The procession will start from Cobb Hall at eleven o'clock, led
by the Head Marshal, the Assistant Marshals and the Band.
As a special favor, the students will be allowed to have a small
bonfire on the campus, carefully watched by the Fire Depart-
ment, the Faculty and the Police, and the band may play "Hot
Time!"

Hollister Brothers Printers



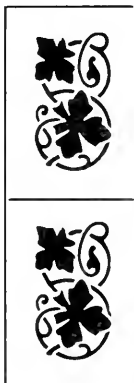
Are now located at
Madison & Market Sts
Ground Floor, with largely
increased facilities. Plant
equipped with individual
electric motors and every
modern appliance for pro-
ducing the highest grade of
printing. We invite inspection

Six Telephones Main 1066



THE GOLF BALLET

(Portrait by Dana Hull.)



Send *for* Samples

and Prices of the Fine Work done by the

Illinois Engraving Co.

Designers and Makers of

==== Printing Plates ====

346-356 Dearborn Street, Chicago

The Engravings in this Book were cut by the Illinois Engraving Co.

ENTER WILEY (*evullantly*).

SONG OF TRIUMPH. WILEY.

(AIR: "Pom Tiddly Om Pom." Words by C. R. B.)

Hear the silver dollars fall,
Chinkety chink chink, chinkety chink.
There's riches now for one and all,
Chinkety chink chink chink.
No longer shall the golden bug,
Chinkety chink chink, chinkety chink,
The wealth of all the nation hug,
Chinkety chink chink chink.
Sixteen to one shall be our cry,
Chinkety chink chink, chinkety chink.
A dollar sixteen times shall buy,
Chinkety chink chink chink.
And fools who have in gold put trust,
Chinkety chink chink, chinkety chink.
Shall straightway be upon the bust,
Chinkety chink chink chink.

CHORUS.

Oh! how I
Will make the goldbugs fly!
'Twill be millenium
When we've sixteen to one!
Ev'rything
Will have a silver ring!
Chinkety chink chink, chinkety chink chink.
Chinkety chink chink chink!

Now the farmer's clond of care
A silver lining bright shall wear.
The silver thread among the gold
Will have a pathos yet untold.
The golden sun shall pass away,
The silver moon will mark the day.
The bunco man will change his trick,
And sell the jay a silver brick.

CHORUS.

Girls with locks of "burnished gold"
Will lose no time in growing old.
The "silvered" yonth the pace will set,
And silver tip his cigarette.



FOR
Ladies *and* Gentlemen

LUNCH FROM 11 TO 3

WE'RE SERVING THE MOST
DELICIOUS AND SATISFYING
REAL STRAWBERRY SHORT-
CAKE THAT YOU EVER TASTED

IN THE
New York Life Building

ENTRANCE AT
143 MONROE STREET



MR. A. T. STEWART
as Rebecca Withering

THE ACADEMIC ALCHEMIST

The golden rule no more shall hold,
For silver shall replace the gold.
And "golden opportunities"
Will be as thick and cheap as flies.

CHORUS.

(Students drag in a mysterious machine. Wiley approaches and sets it in motion. Silver bricks drop out rapidly.)

WIL. Down with gold! Here is silver in the heaven-born ratio. Long live sixteen-to-one! Vistas of endless prosperity open before us!

DRIV. At last I can follow my own convictions. Hurrah for an honest dollar! I didn't ask for it, but it came.

(Wingold picks up a silver brick and examines it closely. All crowd around Wiley, and join in final chorus.)

FINAL CHORUS.

(AIR: Erminie. Words by C. R. B.)

His the glory and fame shall be,
For this mighty, mighty deed he's done.
Now silver's free for you and me,
And dollars are sixteen to one.

Hail him! honor him! Yell, boys, yell!
See the way he turned the rock to mon!
E'en Prexy can't do half so well
At coining dollars from a stone.

MONAHAN'S ANTISEPTIC

cuts down your expense and enhances
the renting value of your buildings.

IT IS ODORLESS

and embodies all the essential elements
that the latest scientific research can
suggest to make a true disinfectant.
It at once destroys bacteria, checks
decomposition and cleanses. It is
cleanly to use, pure, and the ideal dis-
infectant for the home.

Monahan Antiseptic Company
McVicker's Theatre Building, Chicago



MR. A. W. PIERCE
as Mrs. Headway — "The
Card Walk."
(Portrait by Dana Hull)

ACT III.

Scene: The University Campus. Buildings gayly decorated. At the rear, beneath a canopy, two chairs of State.

ENTER RUNSITALL *followed by* FOOTBALL TEAM *bearing in a gilded litter* PRESIDENT DRIVER. *He is preceded by* FLOWER GIRLS, *and followed by* WILEY, WINGOLD, PROFESSORS *and* STUDENTS.

CHORUS: "HE IS OUR PRESIDENT."

(During the singing the procession makes a tour of the stage and takes up a position at right rear.)

ENTER BAND *followed by* elephant *carrying* PRESIDENT MCKINGLY. *In his train* PHILIPPINE CAPTIVES, SECRETARY STRAW, ADMIRAL DIDDIT, GENERAL STYLES, SOLDIERS *and* SAILORS.

MUSIC: "HAIL TO THE CHIEF."

(During the music the procession makes a tour of the stage and takes up a position at left rear.)

McKINGLY. *(Producing a large roll of MS.)* President Driver, Members of the Faculty, Students: My address, as it will appear in the daily press of our great and glorious country, will be found here *(holds up MS)* in full. Briefly, it gives me profound pleasure to be with you, to introduce to you Admiral George Diddit, the Right Hand of the nation, and General Nelson A. Styles, the Left Hand of the nation. *(Let not thy left hand know what thy right hand doeth.)* I should say, these men, supported by our glorious army and navy, the bulwark of our nation, have gained for us that greatest of American wars—the Cuban-Philippine war—the war of principle fought for the sake of humanity and fifteen per cent. Let me present to you these great men, who have chased the Spaniards from the sea and forced the Filipino to take to the woods.

Chicago Orchestra

THEODORE THOMAS, Conductor



THE CORYPHEES

Tenth Season

1900-1901

Auditorium

First Concerts
October 19th and 20th

Sale of Season Tickets will open June {First
at Lyon & Healy's

Prices \$10 to \$30

According to Location

Money Time Annoyance	}	Saved
By Purchasing Season Tickets		

DRIV. Dr. McKingly, Right and Left Hands of the nation,
bulwark in general, welcome to The University! In our turn we
would present *our* heroes. Let me introduce our victorious foot-
ball eleven, who made Cornell yell, did Brown to a turn and
conquered the eighth deadly sin—Wisconsin.

*(The two Presidents descend, McKingly assisted by his followers,
Driver upon a ladder of the Faculty arranged in order of academic
rank. Coming forward they sing:)*

DUET: THE EXPANSION PRESIDENTS.

MCKINGLY AND DRIVER.

(AIR: "Downy Jailbirds of a Feather;" Erminie.)

BOTH. The expansion presidential bosses we
Of universe and university.
MCK. I assimilate the heathen in his isle,
And hypnotize the voter with my smile.
DRIV. Assimilate I spell affiliate,
And John D. always used to pay the freight.
MCK. I teach the Yankee nation to expand,
And *he* makes culture hum throughout the land

CHORUS

We're a modest pair of prexies:
Who shall tell the world our worth?
Let the learned Congregation,
Chanting to the Convocation,
Spread the tidings through the nation:
All we ask for is—the earth.

MCK. I've colonies in every continent;
DRIV. A correspondence course in every state.
MCK. The Porto Ricans pay fifteen per cent;
The others won't get off at such a rate.
DRIV. The M. P. A., the Lewis Institute,
A winter college down in Florida.
MCK. And if the treasury can stand the loot,
A grand canal in Nicaragua.

CHORUS.

DRIV. No millionaire can say I beg of him.
MCK. I cribbed the Philippines in self-defense.
DRIV. I only take him out to see our "gym."
Its plainness moves him more than eloquence.



4301 and 4303 Drexel Boulevard
433 East Fifty-fifth Street
'Phone Drexel 5382



If you want a
stylish suit

call on Mr. Strasberger
in his beautiful parlors
and inspect his styles
and imported fabrics.

PRICES ARE
TEMPTING



MR. H. W. JOHNSON
(Portrait by Dana Hall)

McK. 'Twas Destiny and Dewey played the game,
While I looked on bewildered and distressed.

DRIV. And when I say "our library's a shame,"
Chicago patriotism does the rest.

CHORUS.

(They retire to the thrones at rear.)

McK. I come, great and good friend, to arrange, if may be, a treaty with you which shall stop this output of gold. It has demoralized the credit of the country and involved us in international complications.

DRIV. I see you have not heard of our latest sensation—the invention of Head Professor Wiley.

McK. No. What is that?

DRIV. He is now producing silver bricks in the immutable ratio without anybody's consent.

McK. Ye gods! On a silver basis at last! It's all up with me. Methinks I see the little Canton home. *(Collapses.)*

(Orchestra plays a few bars of "I'd Leave my Happy Home for You." Wiley struts triumphantly.)

WIN. *(Stepping forward confidently)* Courage, august sovereign! I have a disclosure to make. This is no silver *(producing a brick and a bottle of acid.)* Observe the reaction. It's nothing but the familiar tin-plate which has long enjoyed your gracious protection.

DRIV. Seize that villain Wiley. *(Aside: I'm always having trouble with Head Professors.)* Let him be bound for life to Miss Withering, make him perpetual Vice-President of the Congregation, and advertise him for a course of Extension lectures at Kalamazoo.

McK. *(To Wingold)* What reward do you ask for your rare insight into the tinniness of these bricks? Will you accept the post of Ambassador to the Court of St. James? *(Wingold bows acceptance.) (To Straw)* Secretary Straw, kindly give the company an idea of our diplomatic methods.



The Present Settlement Residence



C. G. LINES

Artistic
 Picture
 Framing

214 Fifty-Seventh St., Chicago

Passe Partouts a Specialty



THE NEW DIPLOMACY. JACK STRAW.

(AIR: "Pirate King;" Pirates of Penzance.)

Behold a specimen in me
Of the new shirt-sleeve diplomacy.
I have no use for soft French speech,
But tune my voice to the eagle's screech.
It's not my fashion to bow and smirk
To British lord or heathen Turk;
But Japs kowtow and the Turks salaam
When I raise the war-whoop of Uncle Sam.

CHORUS:

For I'm a diplomat,
And I'm talking, talking
Through my hat --
A modern diplomat.
For I'm a diplomat,
And I'm talking, talking
Through my hat --
A modern diplomat.

A patent jimmy to open doors,
Soft-soldered buncombe for the Boers,
A cork-screw to twist the Lion's tail,
If the Irish vote is like to fail,
A Philippine commission or two,
And Otis to put the right news through --
I think you'll all agree that that
Is a fine outfit for a diplomat.

CHORUS.

The dudes and cowards may be polite;
The diplomats' lay is to bluff or fight.
So I stretch the doctrine of Monroe
From Luzon's rill to Alaska's snow;
And if effete monarchies cut up rough,
There's Dewey and Sampson to back my bluff.
I ask you, gentlemen, is not that
The way of the modern diplomat?

CHORUS.

MCK. Speaking of diplomacy, on what conditions will you shut down your Klondike?

DRIV. I divined the purpose of your visit. Here are our terms:



THE MARVELOUS AUTOMOBILE

THAT'S THE BEST ON EARTH.

Manufactured by
CUTTER & ROSSETTE
CHICAGO.

FACTORY AT ELGIN, ILL.

NABAN

TRADE MARK

UNFERMENTED

CEYLON TEA

POSITIVELY GUARANTEED
The Best Tea in the World
AND AT A POPULAR PRICE.

IT is grown in the mountain district of Ceylon and SPECIALLY prepared to suit the American trade. It steeps a beautiful, bright-colored liquor and has great fragrance. It is *not* malty or bitter like other Ceylon and India Teas. It is packed on the garden where grown, in one-pound, half-pound and quarter-pound soldered air-tight lead packages, thereby retaining all its wonderful fragrance. It is sold only in these lead packages — *never in bulk*.

If you want the very best tea, ask your grocer for **NABAN**. Send us a postal card and we will mail you a trial package.

FRANKLIN MACVEAGH & CO., CHICAGO

1. An annual congressional appropriation to the University of twenty-five millions.

2. The exclusive right of members of the University to all diplomatic posts.

On these conditions the production of gold shall be stopped at once.

McK. (*After hasty consultation with Secretary Straw*) We accept your terms, with the proviso that the gold brick machine be destroyed and that the Academic Alchemist be hypnotized by the Head Professor of Mental and Psychical Research, who shall bid him forget the combination.

DRIV. It shall be as you say.

CHORUS: "HE IS OUR PRESIDENT."

ROXY ANN and MAUD emerge from the crowd.

WIN. (*Seeing Roxy*) Surely you will now consent to accept the hand of the Ambassador to the Court of St. James?

ROXY. Oh! I cannot. My pride —

MAUD. Now, Roxy, don't be silly. You take him. Don't you see that this treaty will make you rich again?

ROXY. Why of course! How stupid of me not to think of it! Maud, how clever you are. (*Goes to Wingold, who embraces her.*)

MAUD. Oh! I'm not so slow. You're not the only one to make an academic match. (*Pairs off with Burleigh.*)

RUS. (*Stepping forward with Katie Clattering*) You see how it is, President Driver. I didn't ask her, but she embraced her opportunity.

McK. Rather an epidemic, isn't it?

DRIV. Yes. It's always like this in the Spring Quarter.

(*Lovers coming forward sing :*)

Illinois State University

NIGHT COURSES IN CHICAGO

The editorial of *The Inter Ocean*, September 11, 1899, calls our attention to the fact that 97 per cent. of all the children of school age in the United States never enter the High School; that only three-tenths of one per cent. of the three per cent. who do enter High School are graduated; and that the great majority of children never pass beyond the sixth grade. Is it not, therefore, a great sacrifice of good citizenship that all the opportunities for higher and highest education, High School and University, are to be had only in the day time?

Should not the opportunities for University, as well as High School education, come out of the taxes which we, as citizens, pay to the State of Illinois? Should not these opportunities for education in the sciences of commercial value be available in the evening?

Evening classes under the auspices of the State University can raise the standard of intelligence of the greatest number of citizens, because the tuition of private evening schools must necessarily be too high for the many. Let us see to it that our own state taxes furnish these University opportunities, and furnish them at a price within the reach of all. This is the object of the ILLINOIS EDUCATIONAL LEAGUE.

EVERY CITIZEN

man and woman, should register next October and vote next November for the Illinois State University Trustees.

The State of Illinois should furnish opportunities for education out of the taxes which citizens pay in the following manner:

(a) By extension courses throughout the state in sanitary and agricultural sciences.

(b) By establishing laboratories open in the evening in the city of Chicago in the sciences which have commercial value—Physics, Chemistry, Bacteriology, Biology, and Microscopy, together with such other studies as are necessary to the attainment of the degree Bachelor of Science.

Do you think well enough of this proposition to send twenty-five cents to the ILLINOIS EDUCATIONAL LEAGUE whose duty is to work for the voting in November of every citizen for the above purposes and assist in the legislation for the necessary appropriation?

DR. FRANCES DICKINSON, President
SYLVIA DOFON, Treasurer
EMMA RUNYAN PRATT, Secretary

HEADQUARTERS
Harvey Building, 169 S. Clark St.
CHICAGO

LOVERS' OCTETTE.

(AIR: "Love Will Find the Way." Words by C. R. B.)

Far back in the past Love worked alone,
And now and then he failed;
Hearts he wanted united were sometimes not plighted,
Although their owners wailed.
But he has a partner now who won't allow
One lover in vain to pray.
The game is done e'er its begun,
For Science finds the way.

CHORUS:

If the schemes of Cupid are not enough,
Then Science finds the way.
The problems may be very tough,
But Science finds the way.
He levels ranks and incomes too,
He cements hearts with patent glue,
He does whatever he tries to do—
Science finds the way.

He can repeat from a phonograph
What a lover dare not speak;
The most approved fashion of raising a passion,
He'll teach you in a week.
Cupid, Science & Co. is the firm we know,
Whose sign is hung out today;
Just ask their aid, for man or maid,
And they will find the way.

CHORUS.

(Presidents come forward and the lovers part to give them a place in the first row.)

FINAL CHORUS.

(AIR: "'Neath the Elms." Words by F. J. M.)

Now all care has fled away,
And our hearts are light and gay.
Let the joyous echoes ring,
As we blithely dance and sing,
Gloomy fate could not prevail,
Nor our happy fortune fail;
We're the favored sons of her who will be
Forever the great 'Varsity!

National Educational Association

Charleston, S. C., July 7th to 13th

The famous old city will extend its broadest hospitality.

One Fare Round Trip from all Northern
Points Plus \$2.00

Via Cincinnati and the

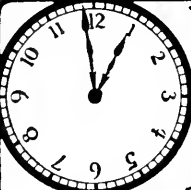
QUEEN & CRESCENT ROUTE

Full stop-over privileges. Tickets good returning until
September First.

Write for free literature concerning Charleston,
Chickamauga Battlefield, Asheville,
"Land of the Sky," etc.

W. C. RINEARSON,
G. P. A.,
Cincinnati, Ohio.


W. A. BECKLER,
N. P. A., 413 Adams Street
Chicago, Illinois.



**When You
Havent A
Minute to
Spare —**

**The
MONON
ROUTE**
CH & DRy
BETWEEN
CHICAGO
INDIANAPOLIS
CINCINNATI
HAVE
**4 TRAINS
DAILY**

CITY TICKET OFFICE
232 CLARK ST
DEPOT
DEARBORN STATION
CHICAGO



LEITCH LINE CO. CHICAGO



THE TWO PRINCES

THIS BOOK IS DUE ON THE LAST DATE
STAMPED BELOW

AN INITIAL FINE OF 25 CENTS
WILL BE ASSESSED FOR FAILURE TO RETURN
THIS BOOK ON THE DATE DUE. THE PENALTY
WILL INCREASE TO 50 CENTS ON THE FOURTH
DAY AND TO \$1.00 ON THE SEVENTH DAY
OVERDUE.

MAR 2 1933

JUN 30 1975

LD 21-50m-1.2

VL5043

C037514936



C037514936

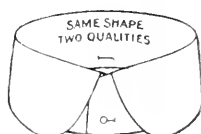
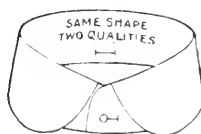
500290

UNIVERSITY OF CALIFORNIA LIBRARY

DATE DUE

Music Library
University of California at
Berkeley





"Cluett" Kenmawr
"Arrow" Ashbridge

"Cluett" Novara
"Arrow" Warclif

"Cluett" 25 cents each. "Arrow Brand" 2 for 25 cents.



CLUETT, PEABODY & CO.

MAKERS OF

Monarch Shirts.
Cluett Collars and Cuffs
Arrow Brand Collars and Cuffs